



Disney
THE HUNCHBACK
OF NOTRE DAME



XVTH CENTURY,
IN THE STREET OF
PARIS...

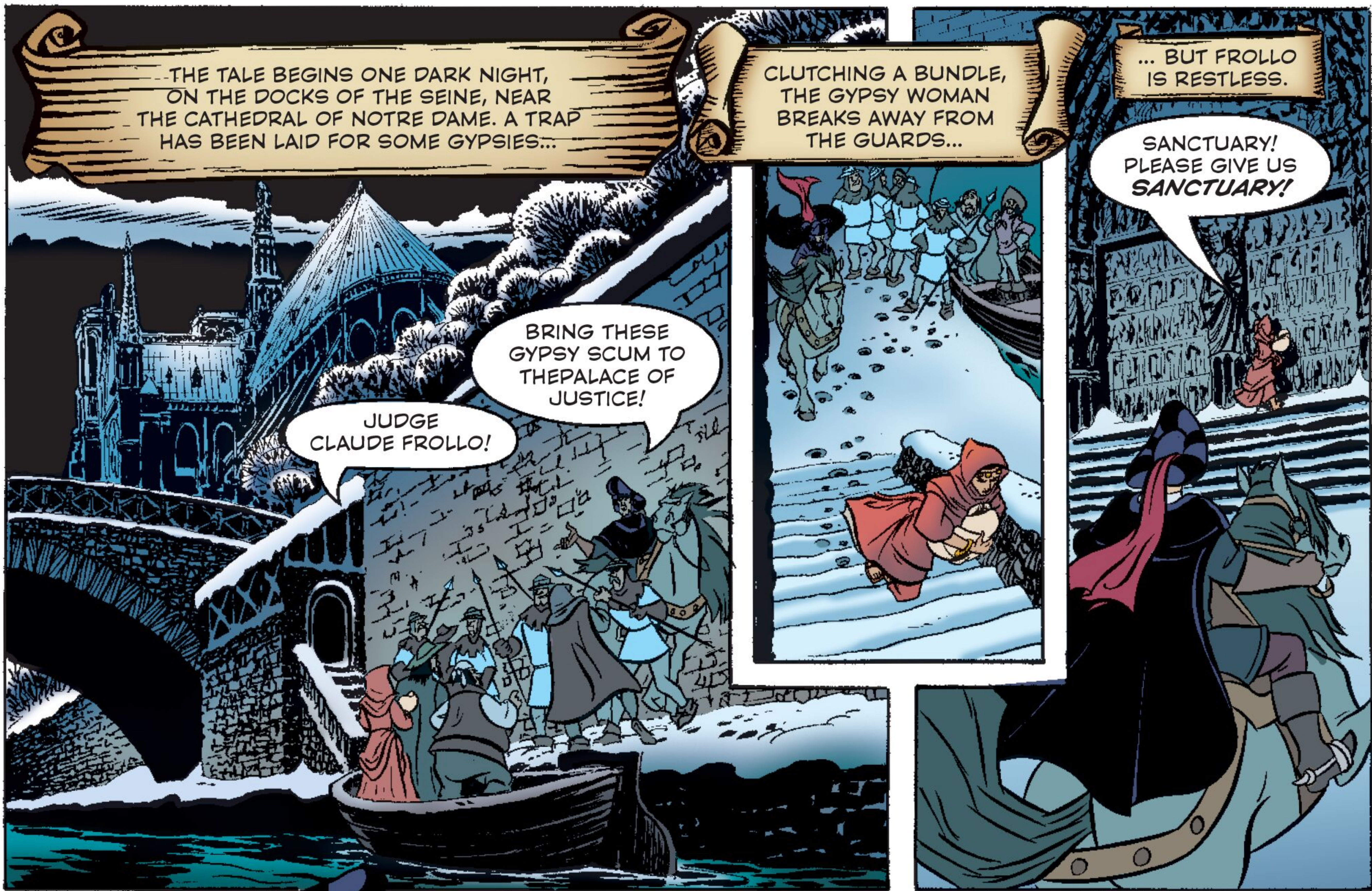
UP IN THE BELL
TOWER OF NOTRE DAME LIVES
A MYSTERIOUS BELL RINGER.
WHO IS HE?

WHO?

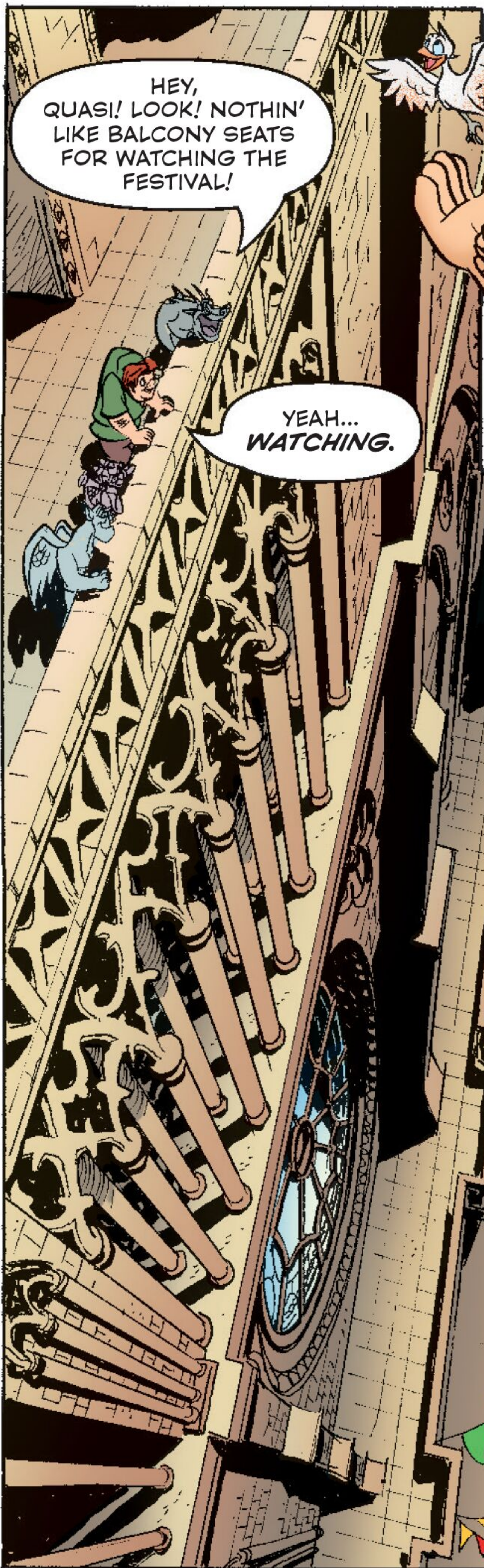
HOW DID
HE COME TO BE
THERE?

HOW?

I, CLOPIN, WILL
TELL YOU! IT IS A TALE
OF A *MAN*... AND A
MONSTER!

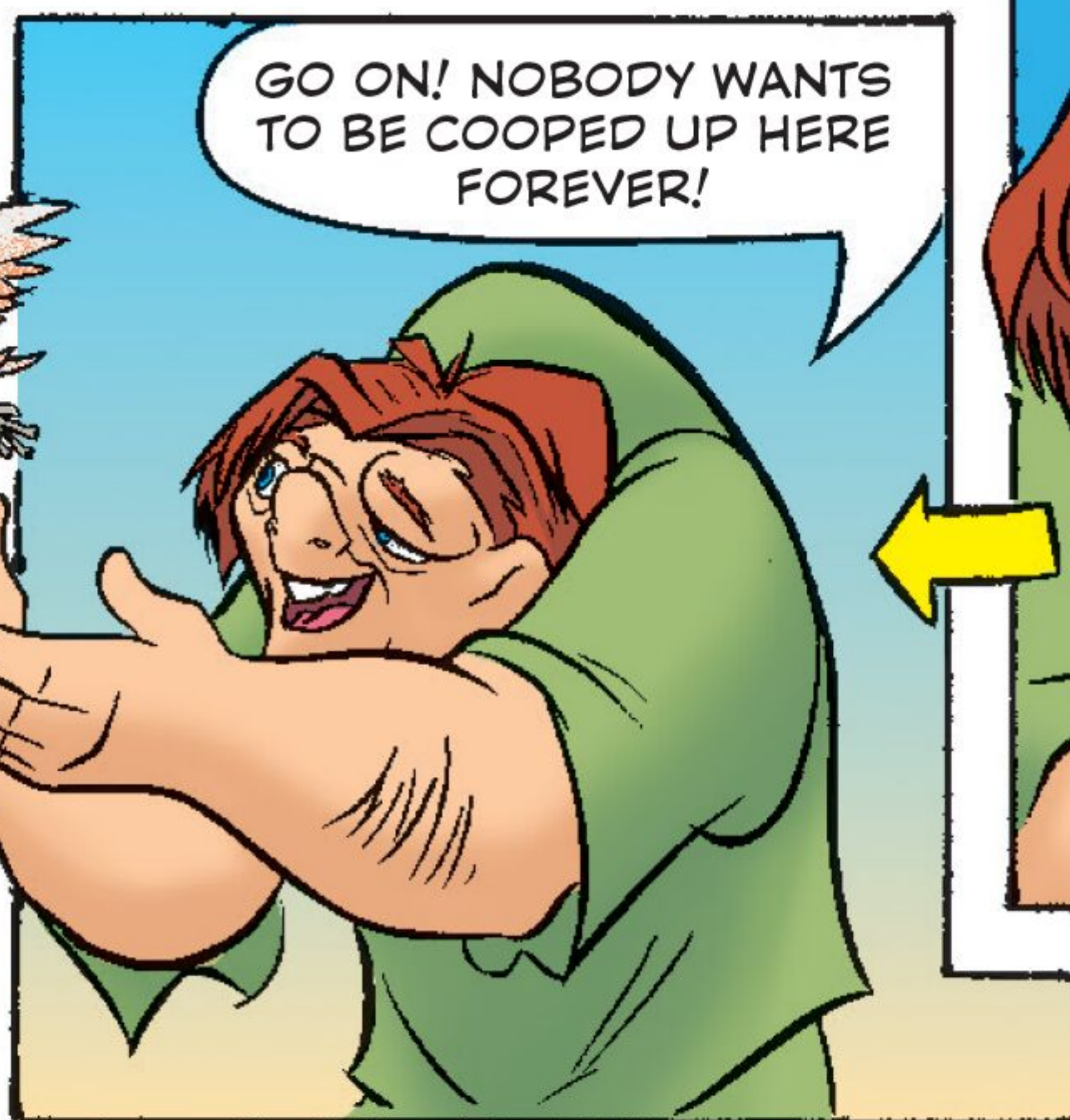


QUASIMODO,
20 YEARS LATER...

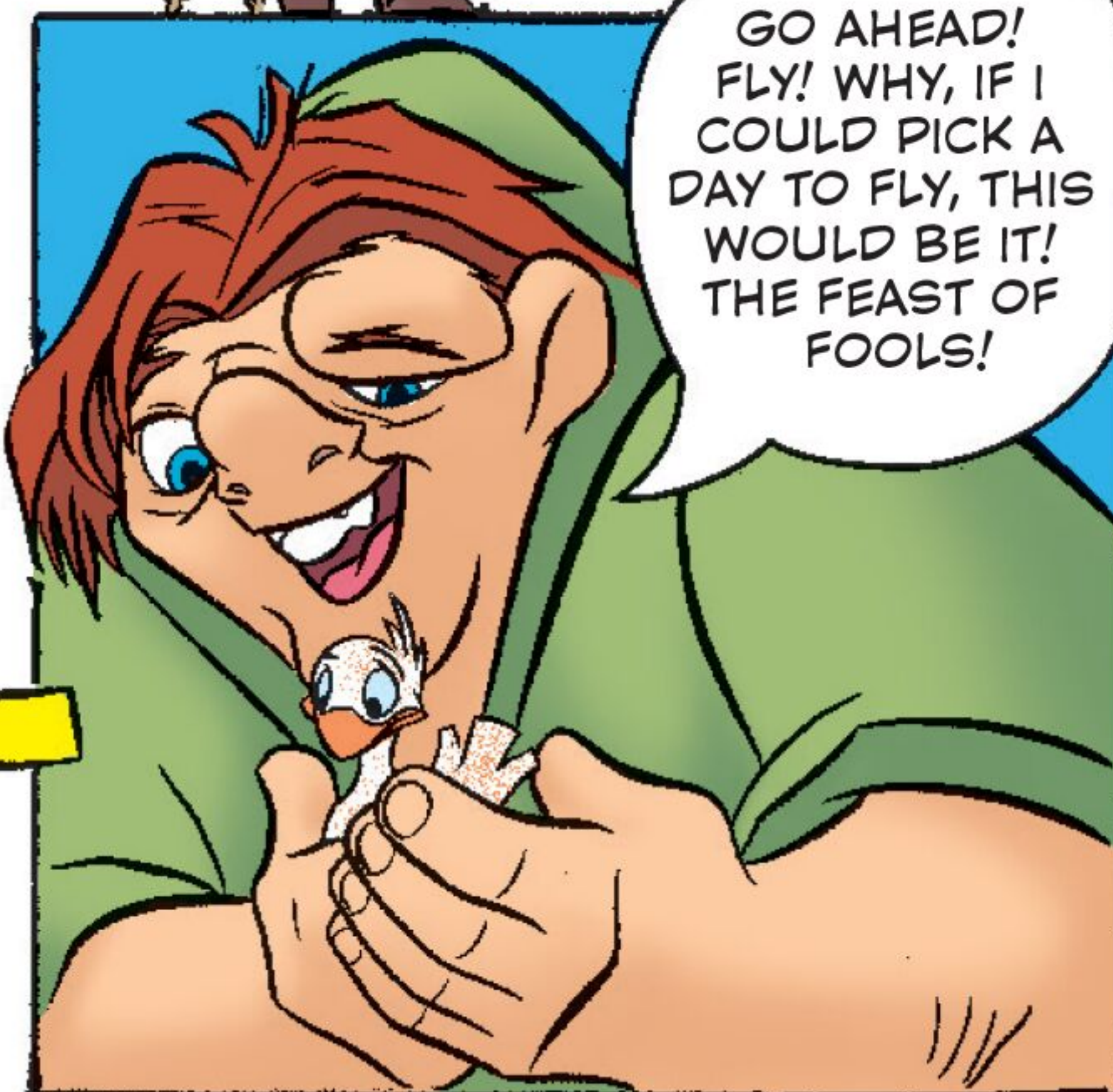


HEY,
QUASI! LOOK! NOTHIN'
LIKE BALCONY SEATS
FOR WATCHING THE
FESTIVAL!

YEAH...
WATCHING.



GO ON! NOBODY WANTS
TO BE COOPED UP HERE
FOREVER!



GO AHEAD!
FLY! WHY, IF I
COULD PICK A
DAY TO FLY, THIS
WOULD BE IT!
THE FEAST OF
FOOLS!



DID YOU
EVER THINK OF
GOING THERE
INSTEAD?



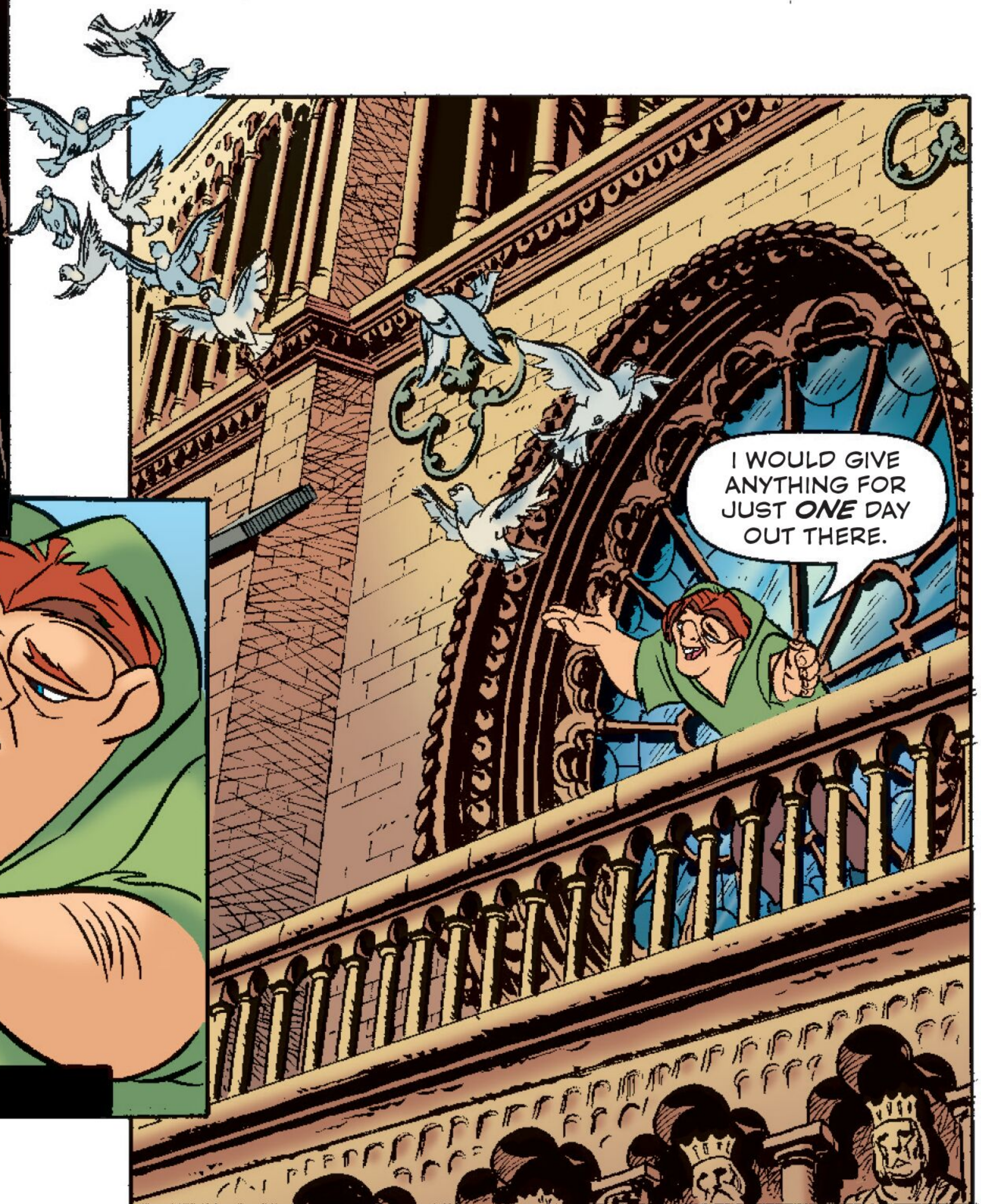
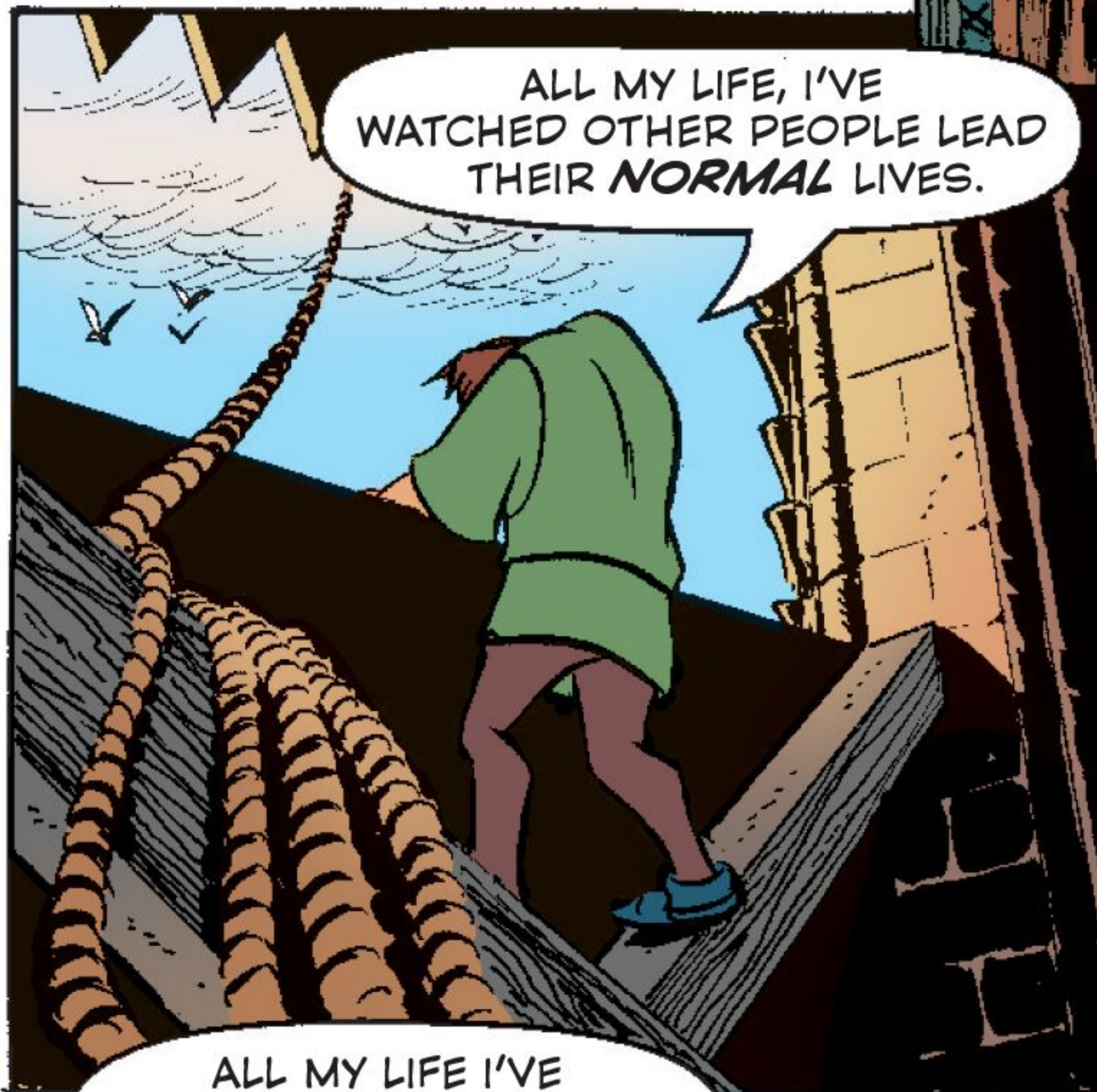
AS YOUR FRIENDS,
WE **INSIST** THAT YOU
ATTEND THE FESTIVAL!

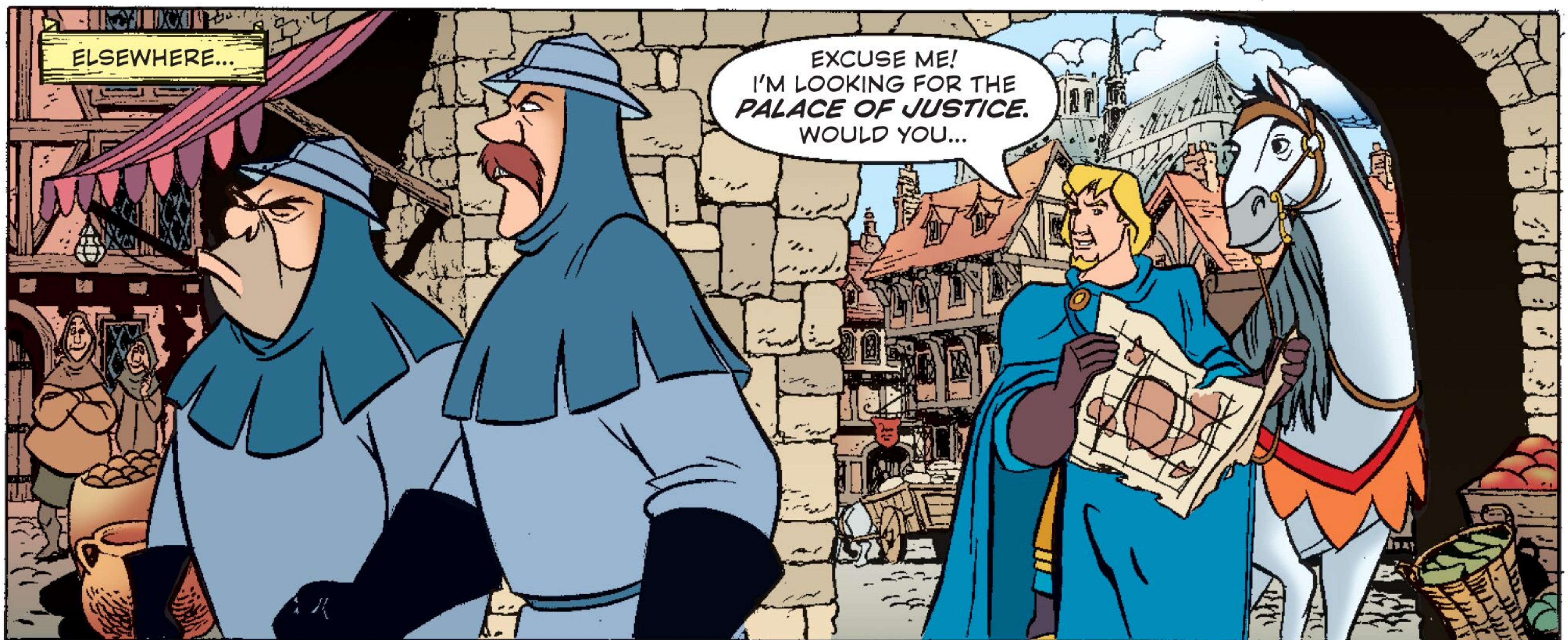
YA JUST SNEAK
OUT... AND SNEAK
BACK IN! FROLLO WILL
NEVER KNOW.

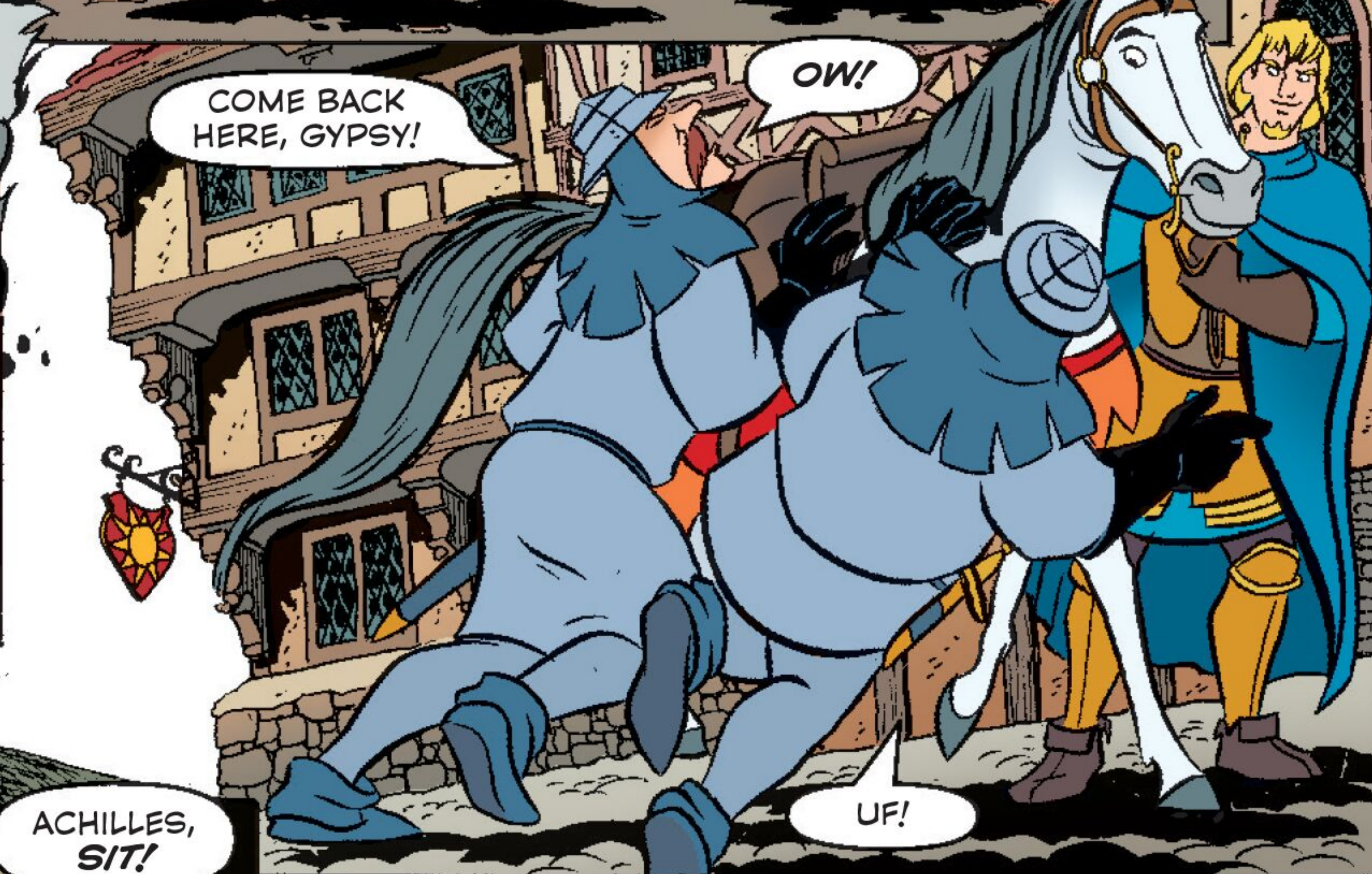
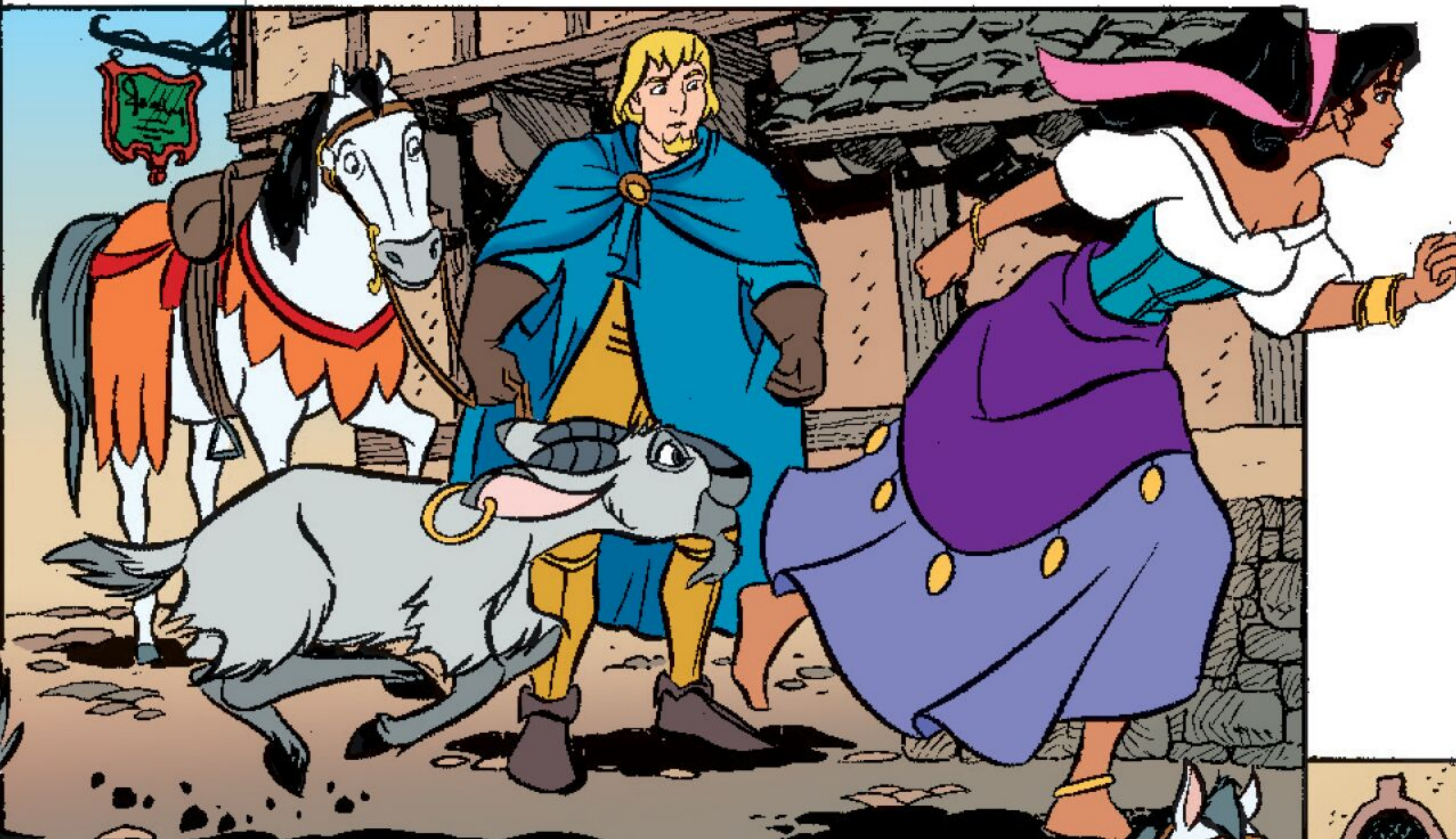


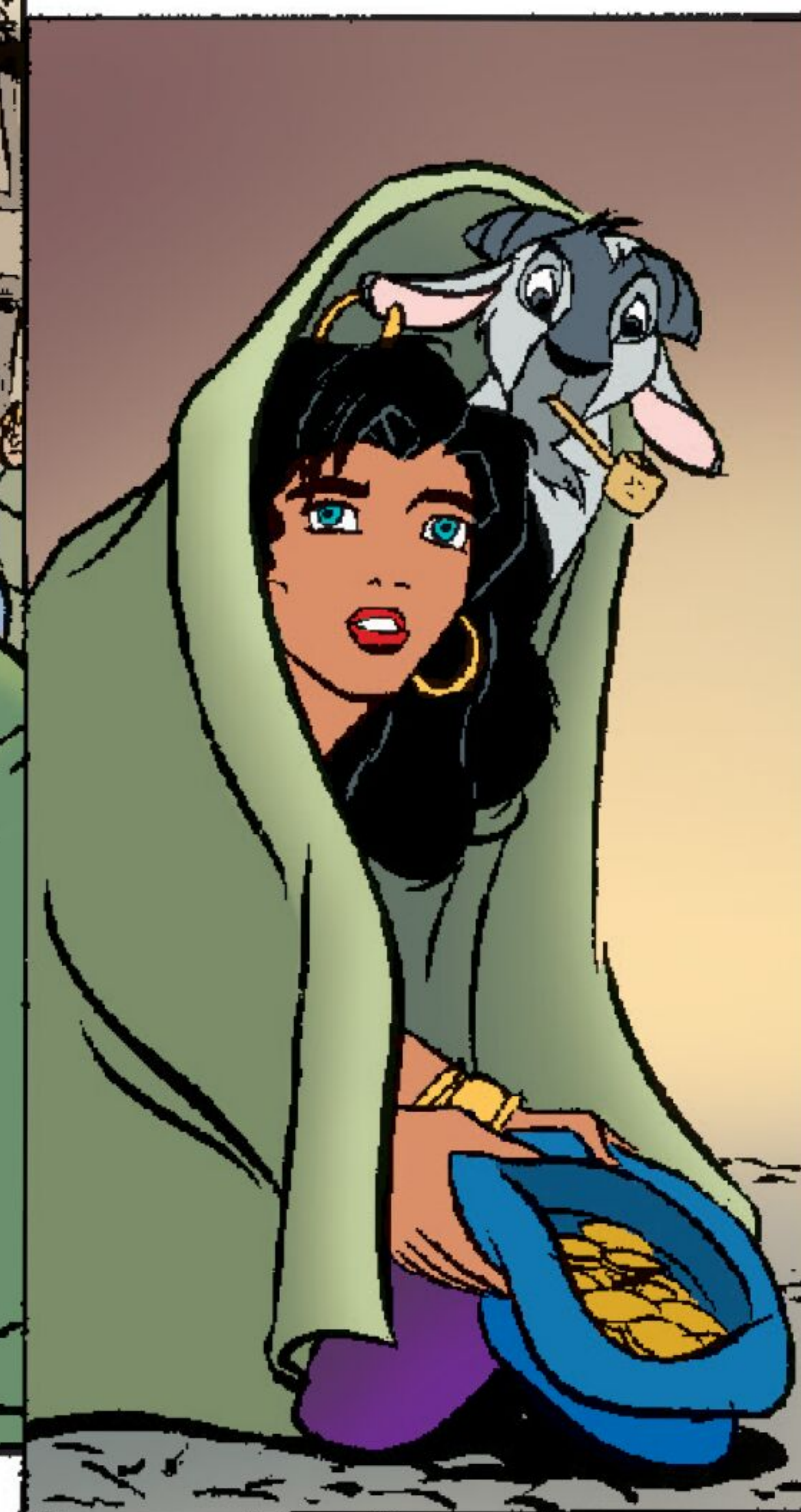
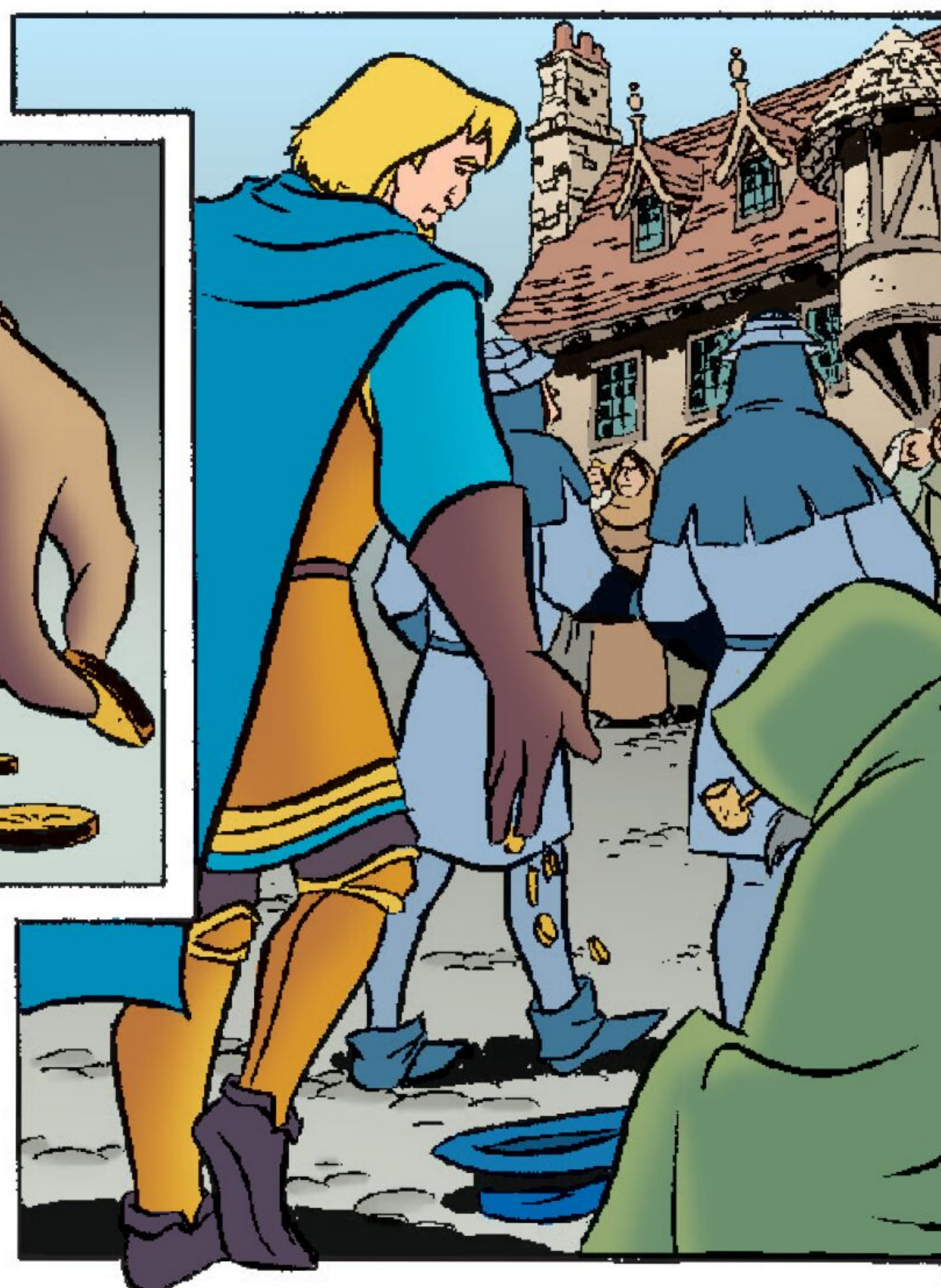
YOU'RE RIGHT!
I'LL GO! I'LL JST
STROLL DOWN THE
STAIRS, AND...

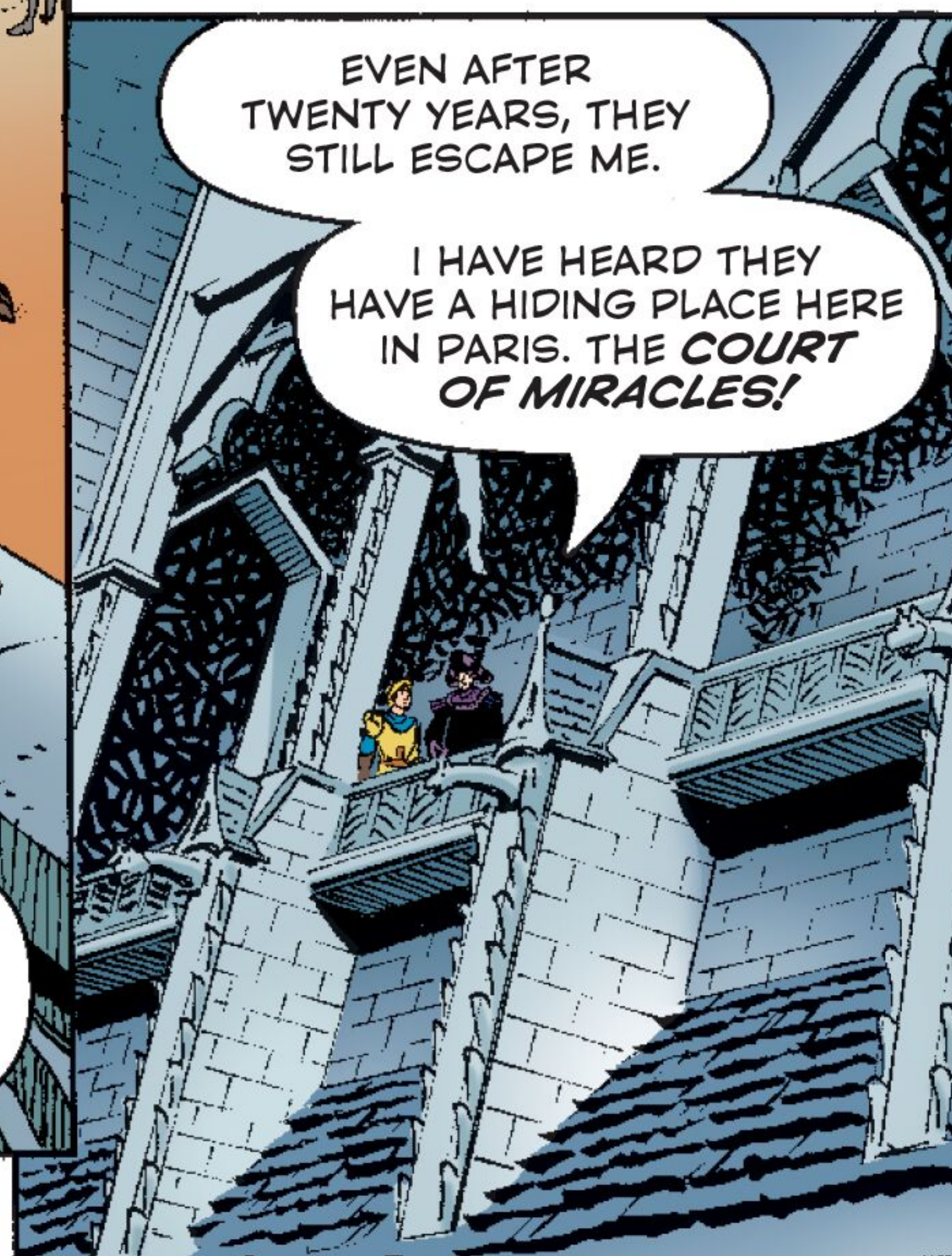
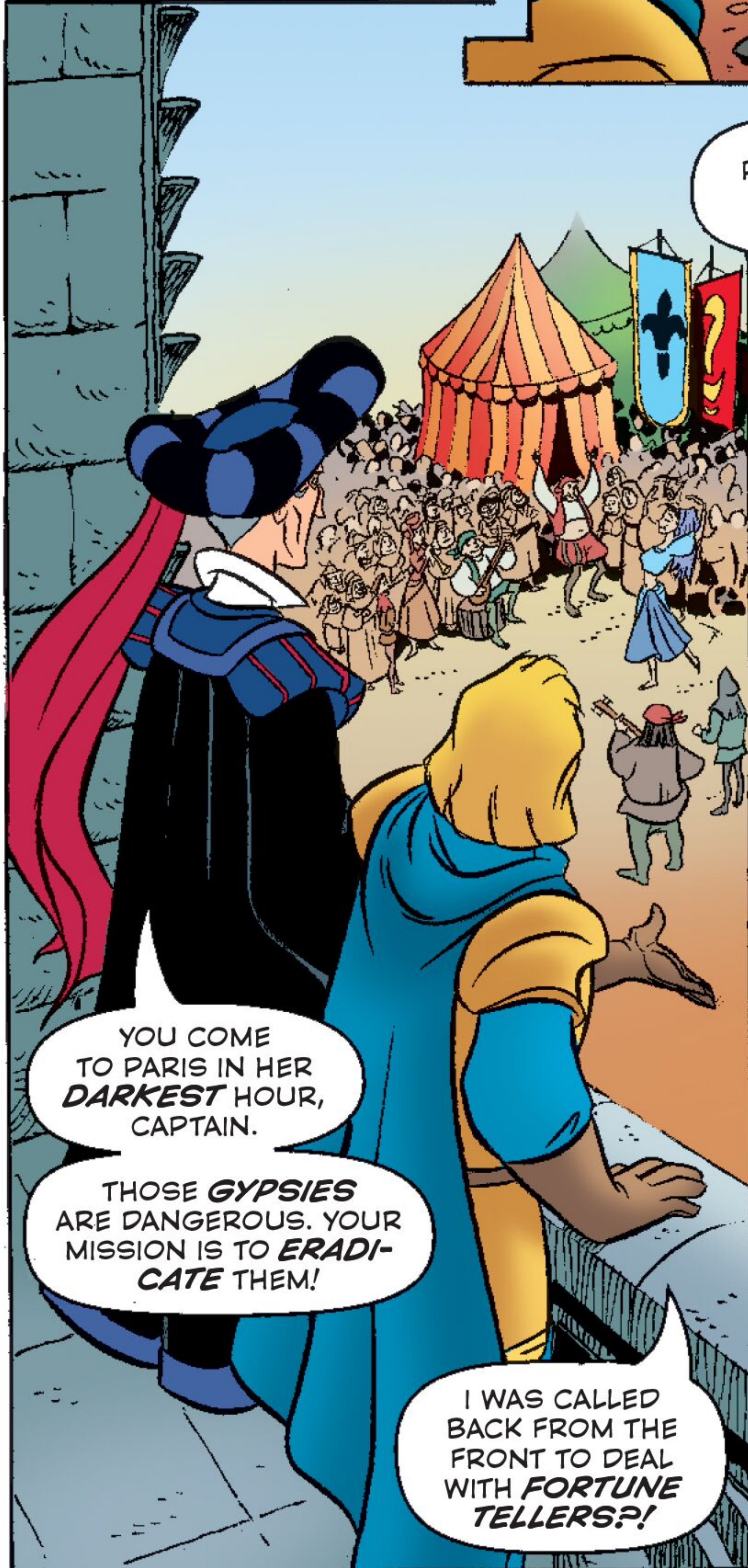












MEANWHILE HUGO, VICTOR
AND LAVERNE HAVE FINALLY TALKED
QUASIMODO INTO JOINING THE FUN...



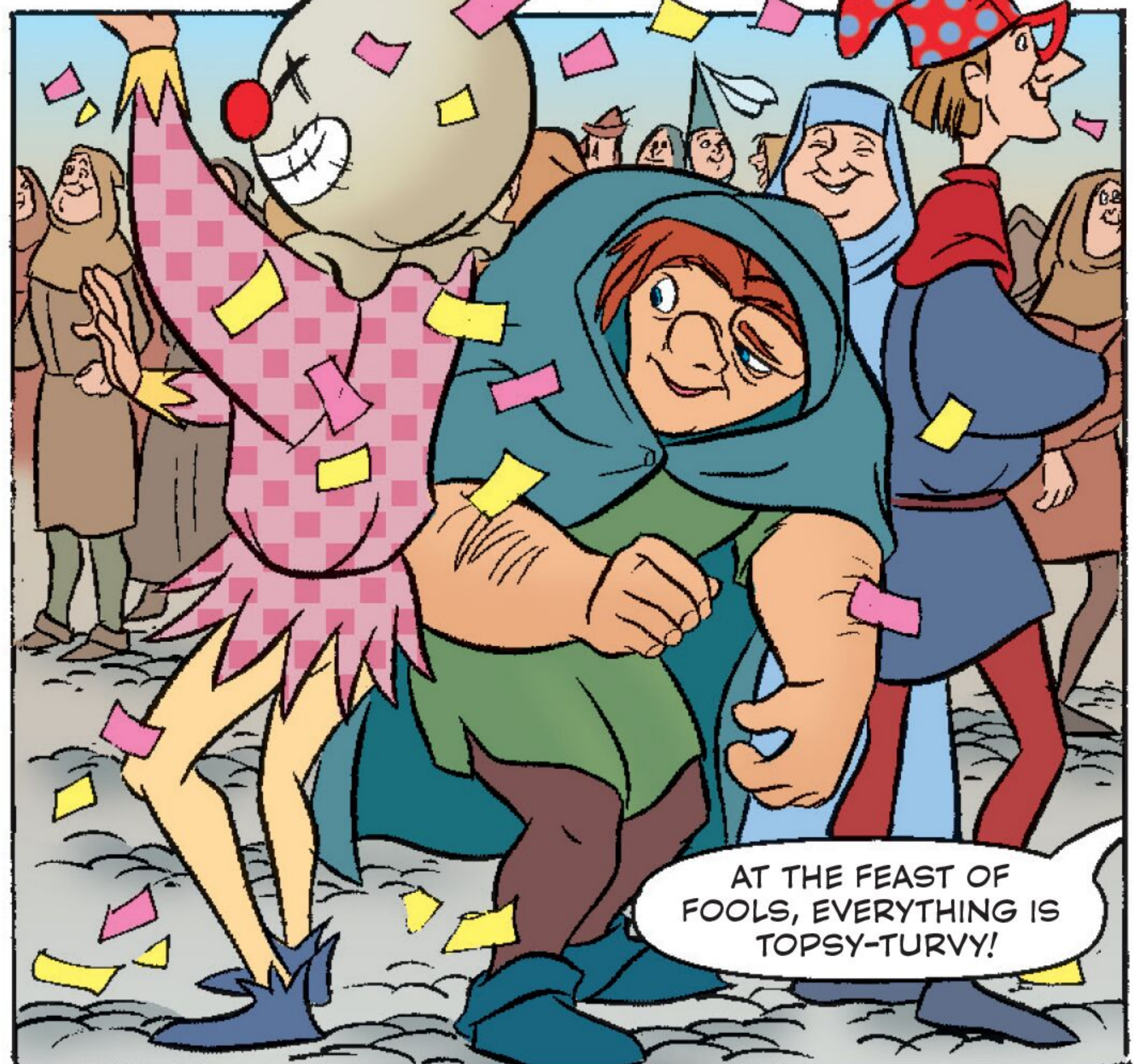
IT'S TOPSY-TURVY
DAY, THE ONE DAY A YEAR
WHEN EVERYTHING'S TURNED
UPSIDE DOWN!



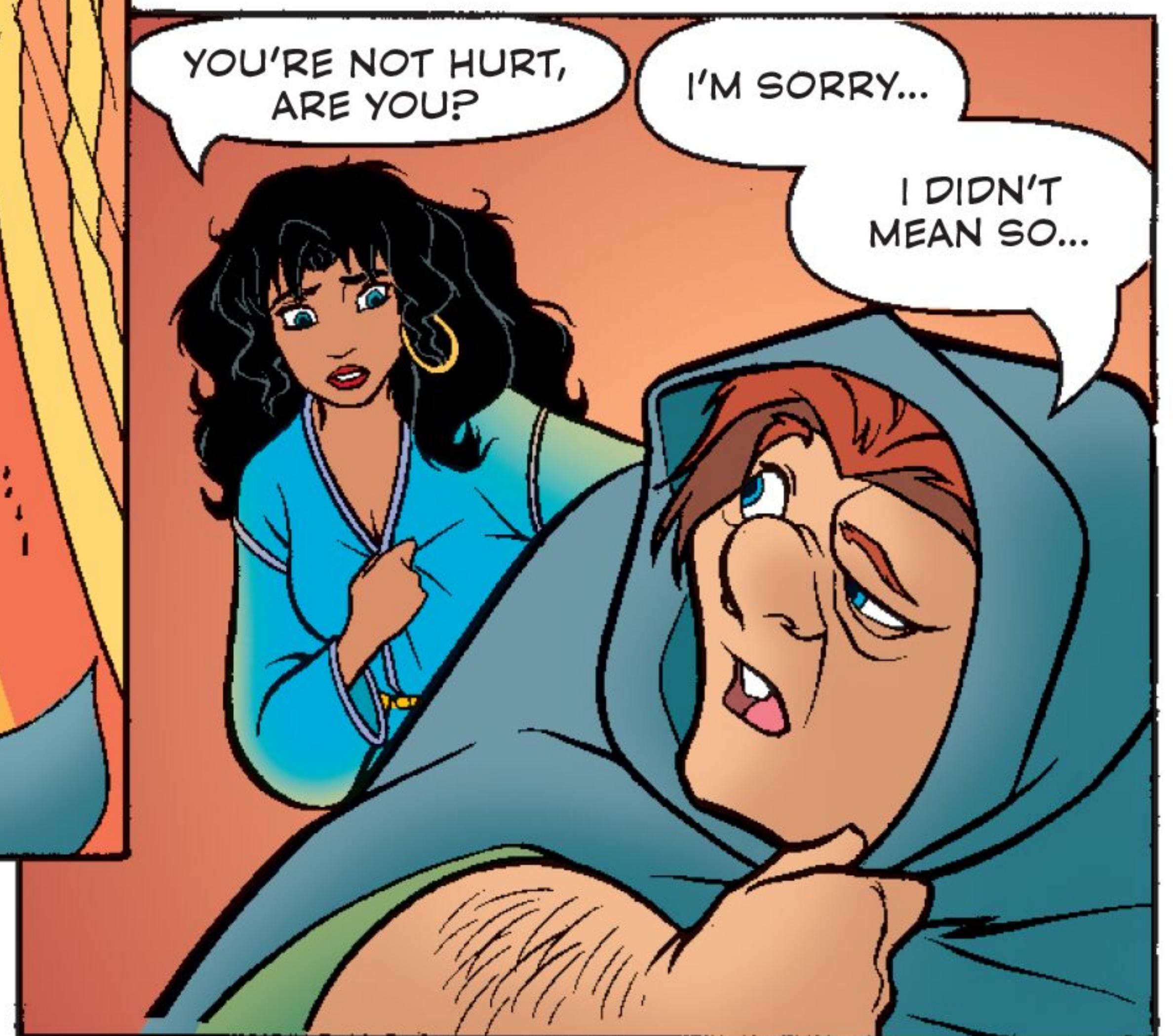
THE ORDINARY MAN
IS A KING, AND THE KING
IS A CLOWN!

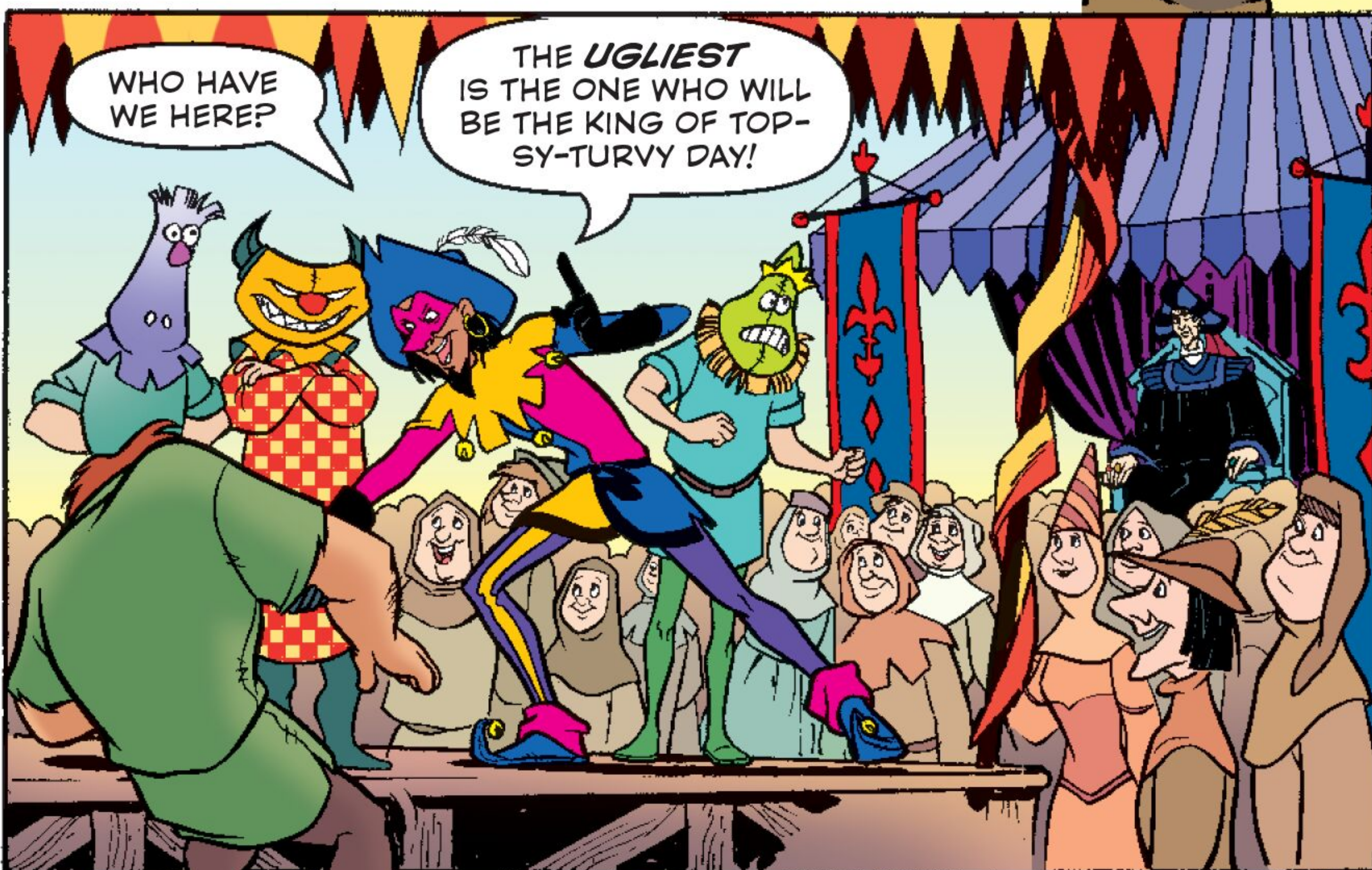


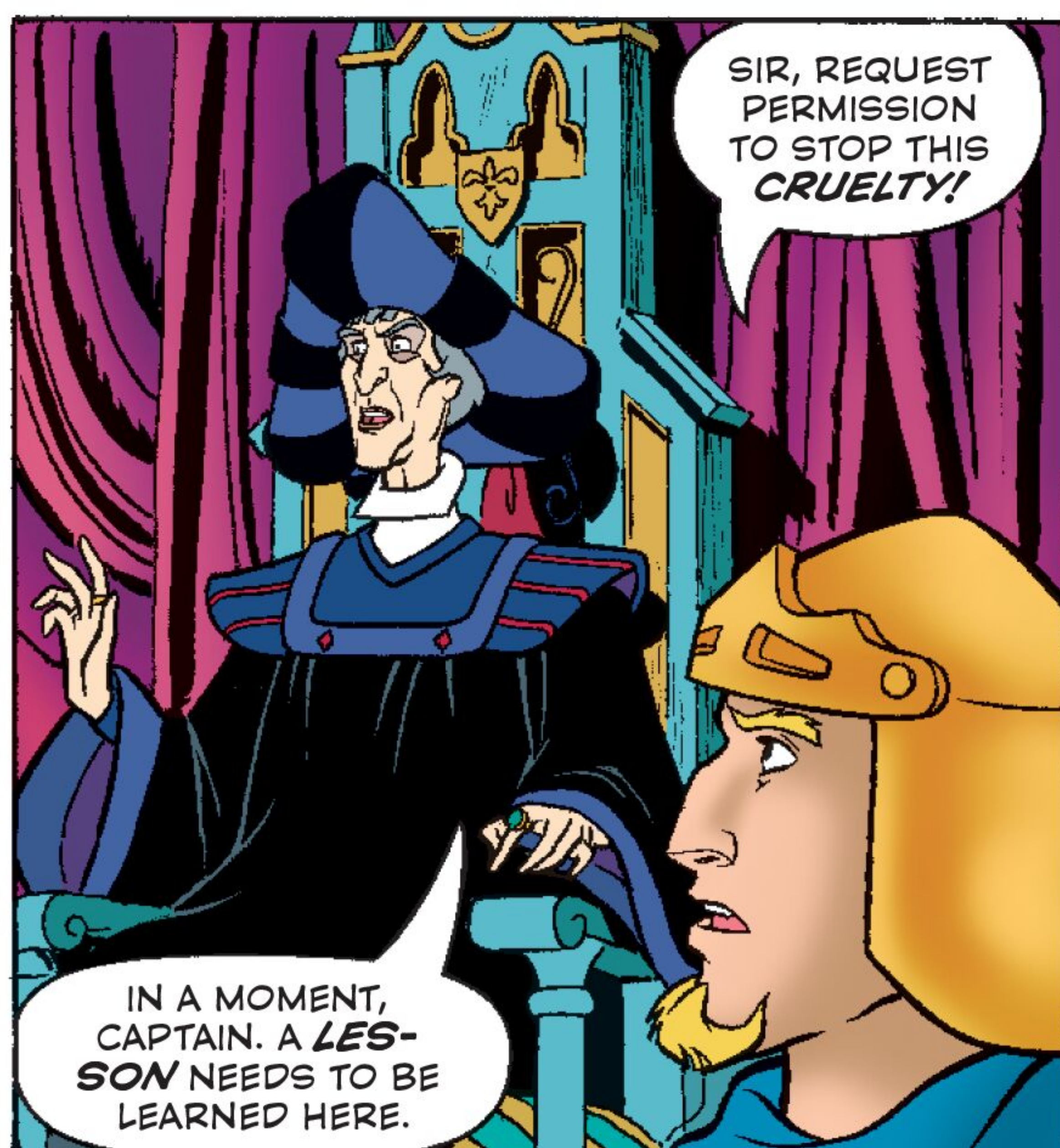
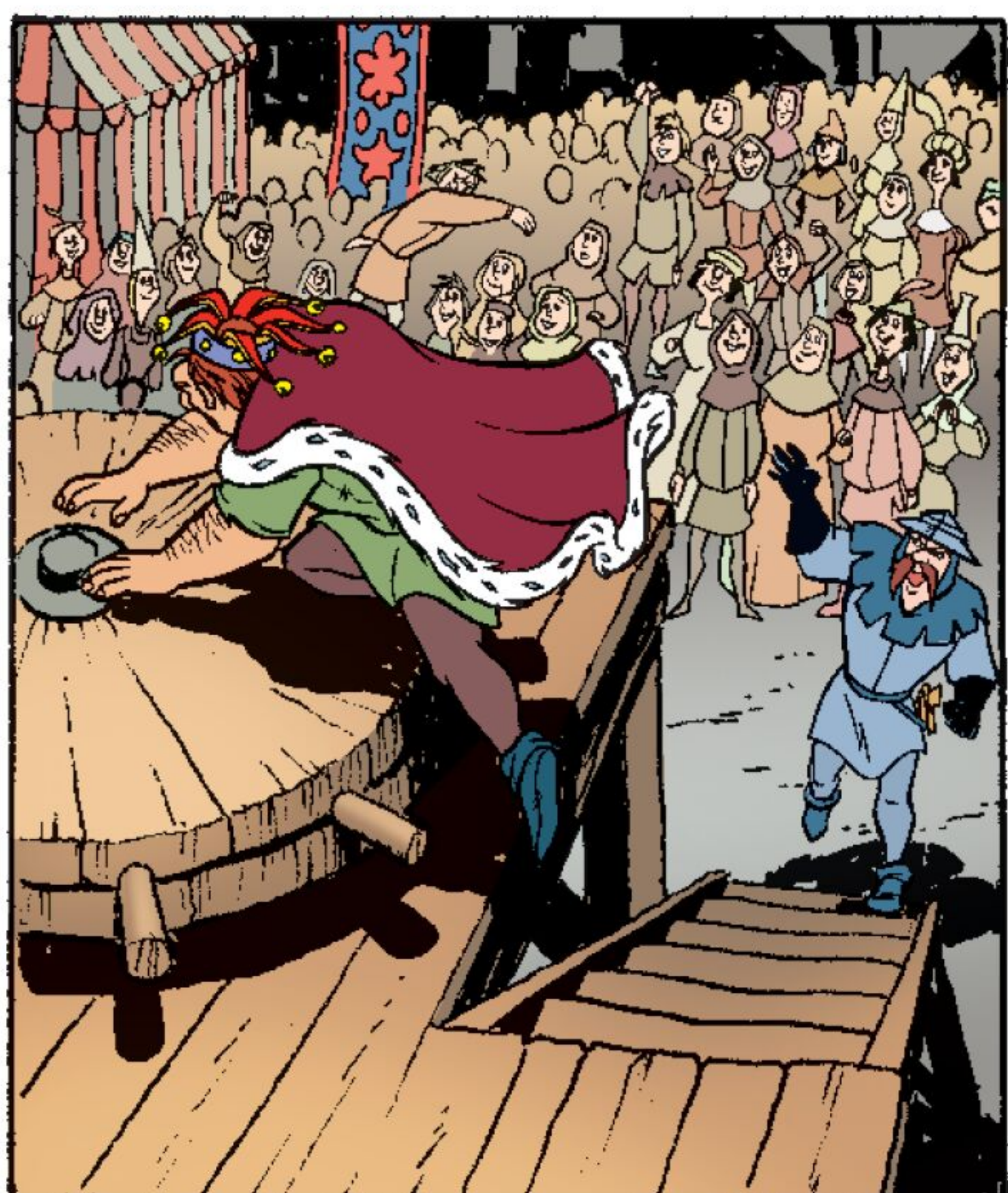
AT THE FEAST OF
FOOLS, EVERYTHING IS
TOPSY-TURVY!

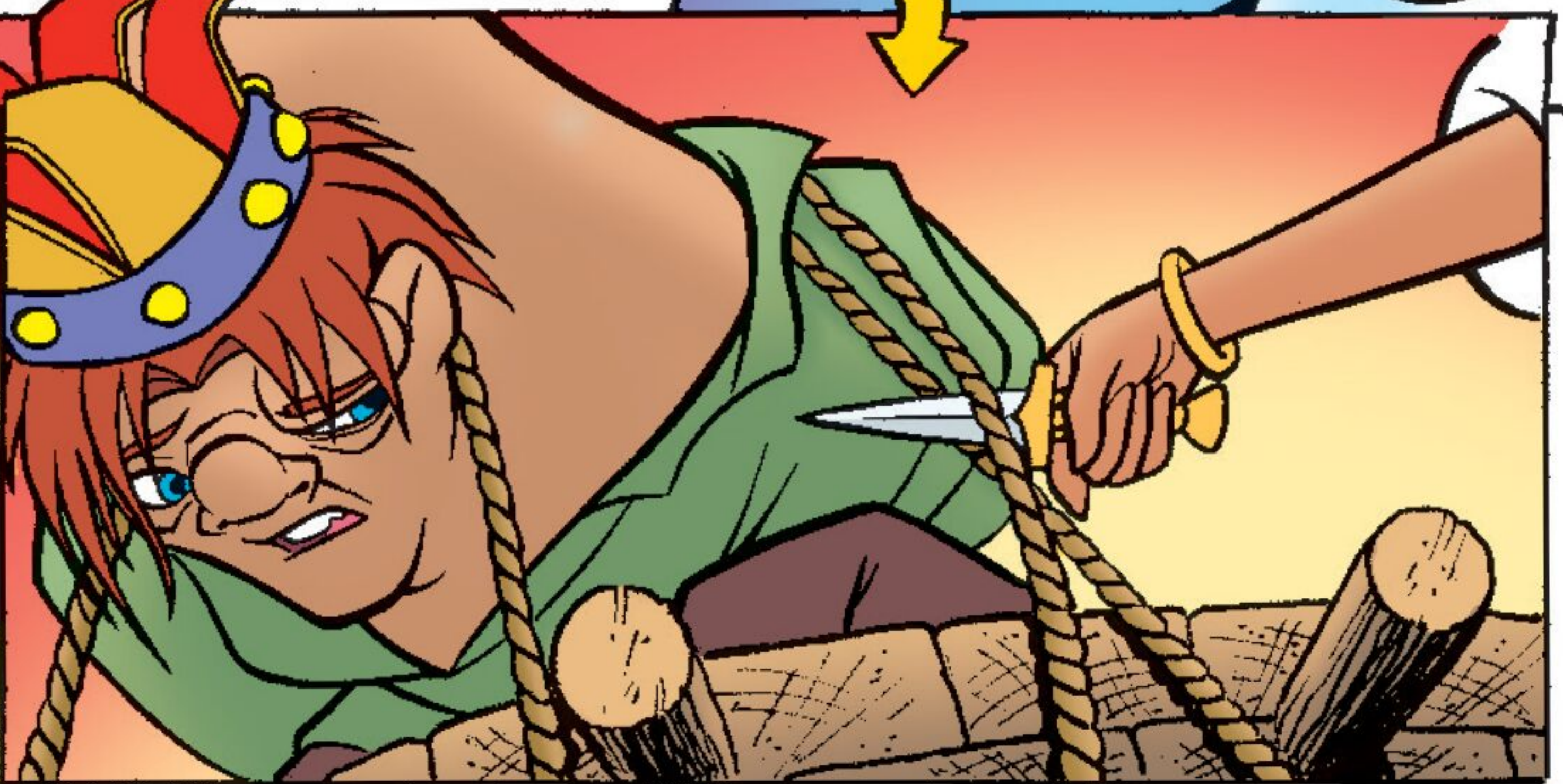
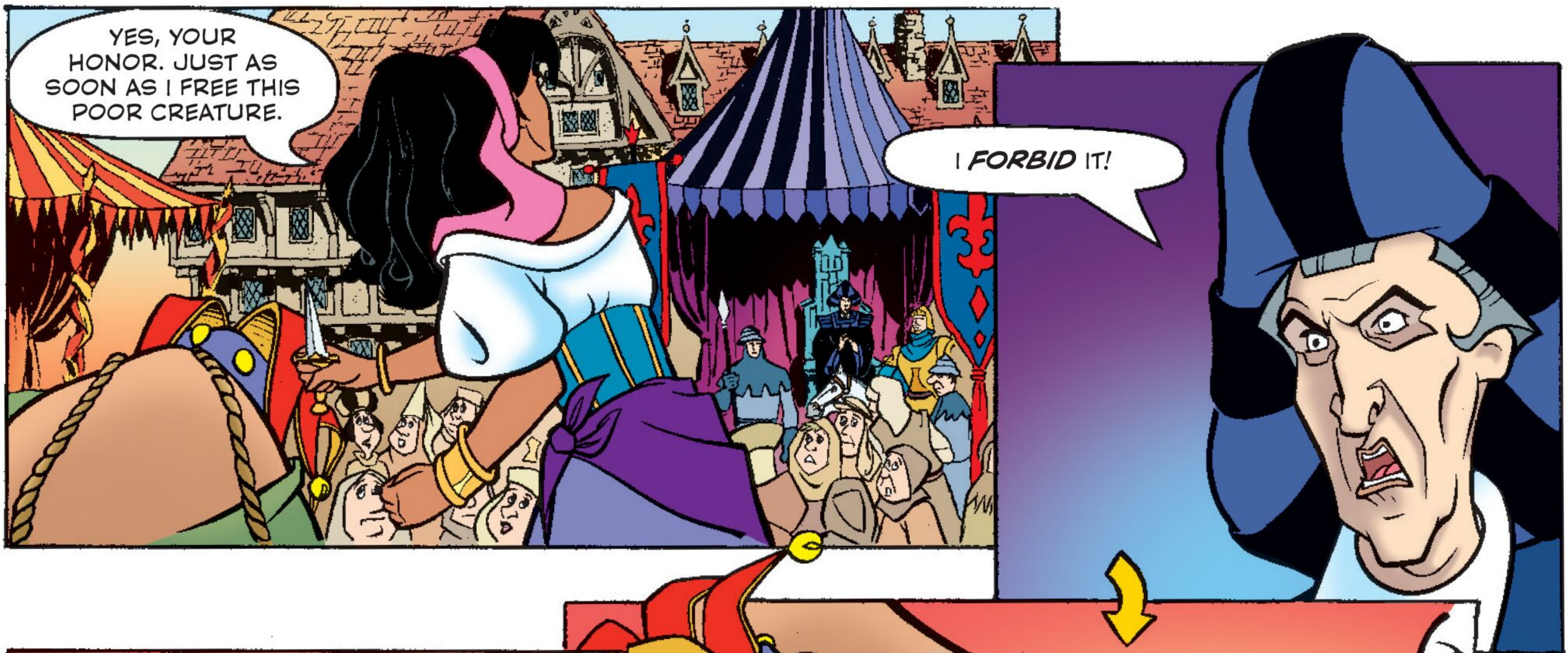


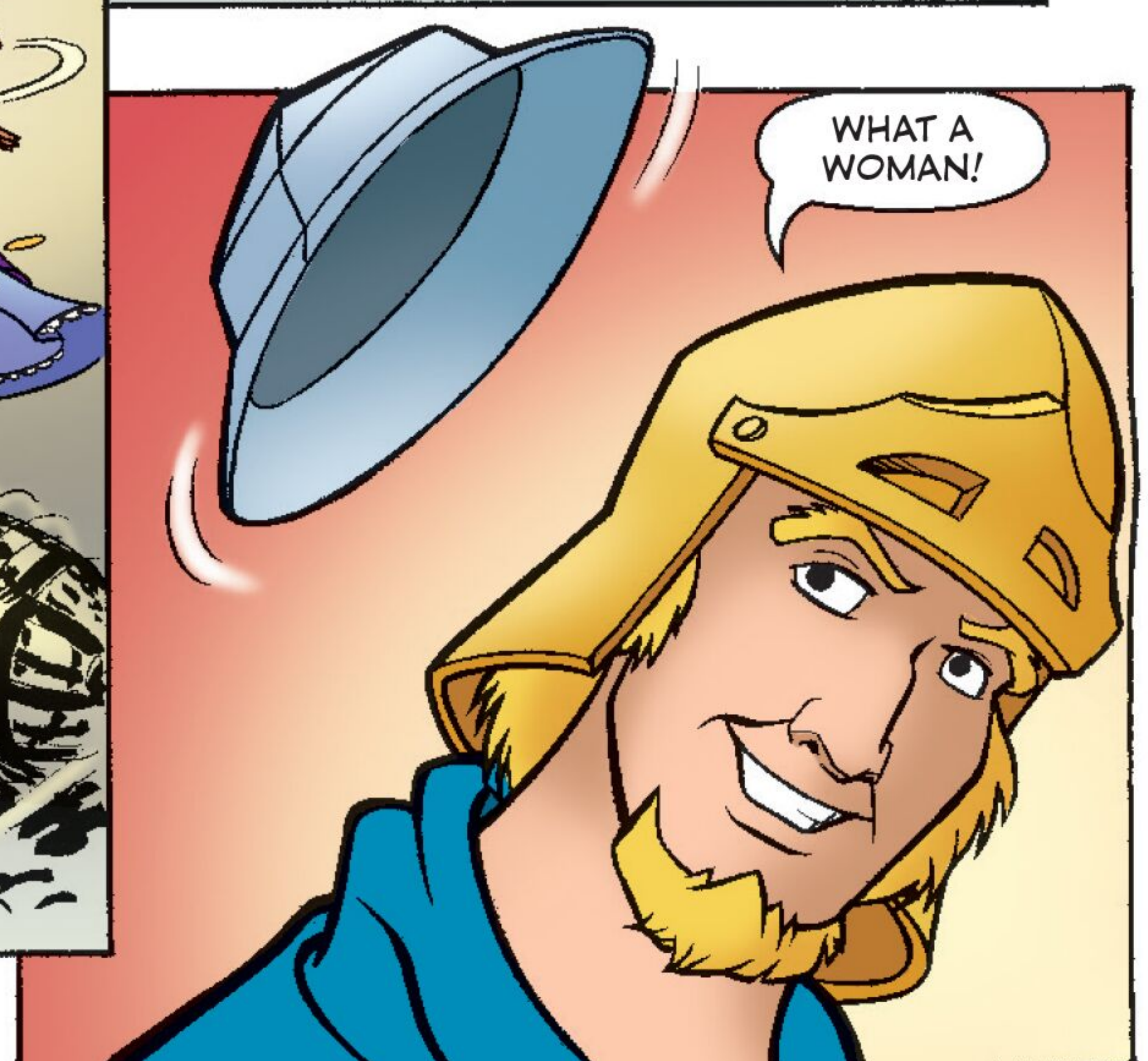


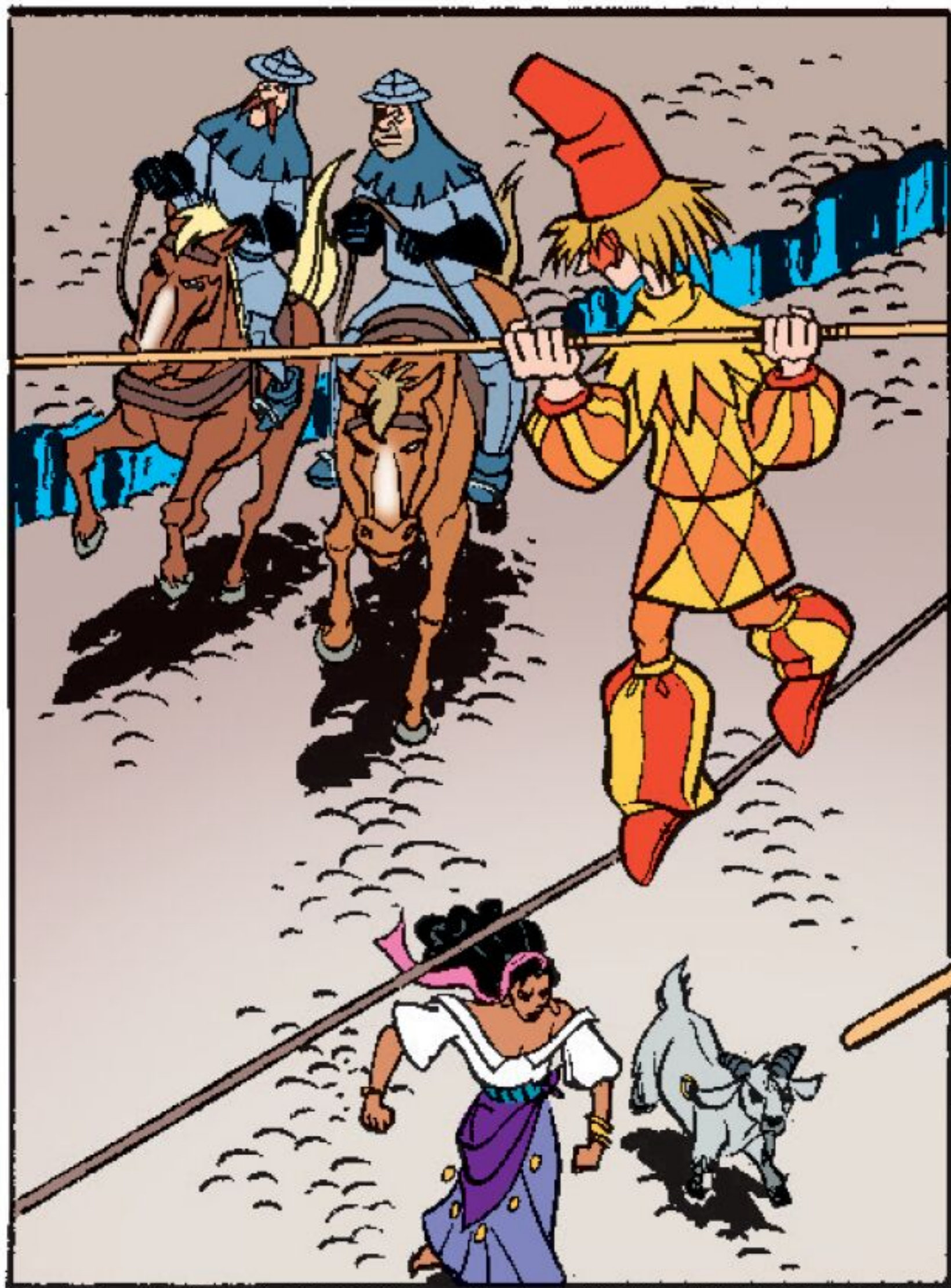












FIND HER,
CAPTAIN! I WANT
HER *ALIVE*!

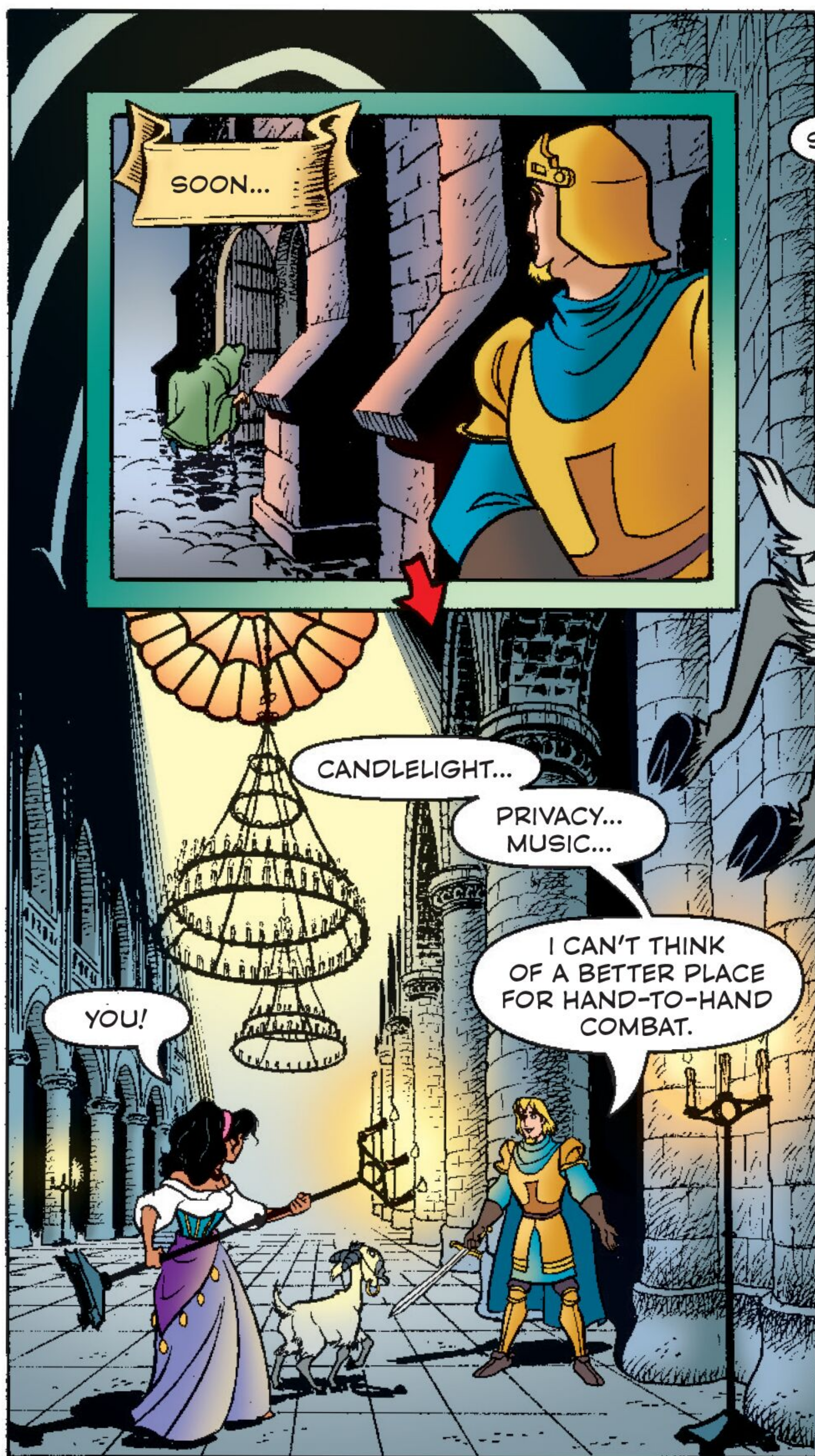


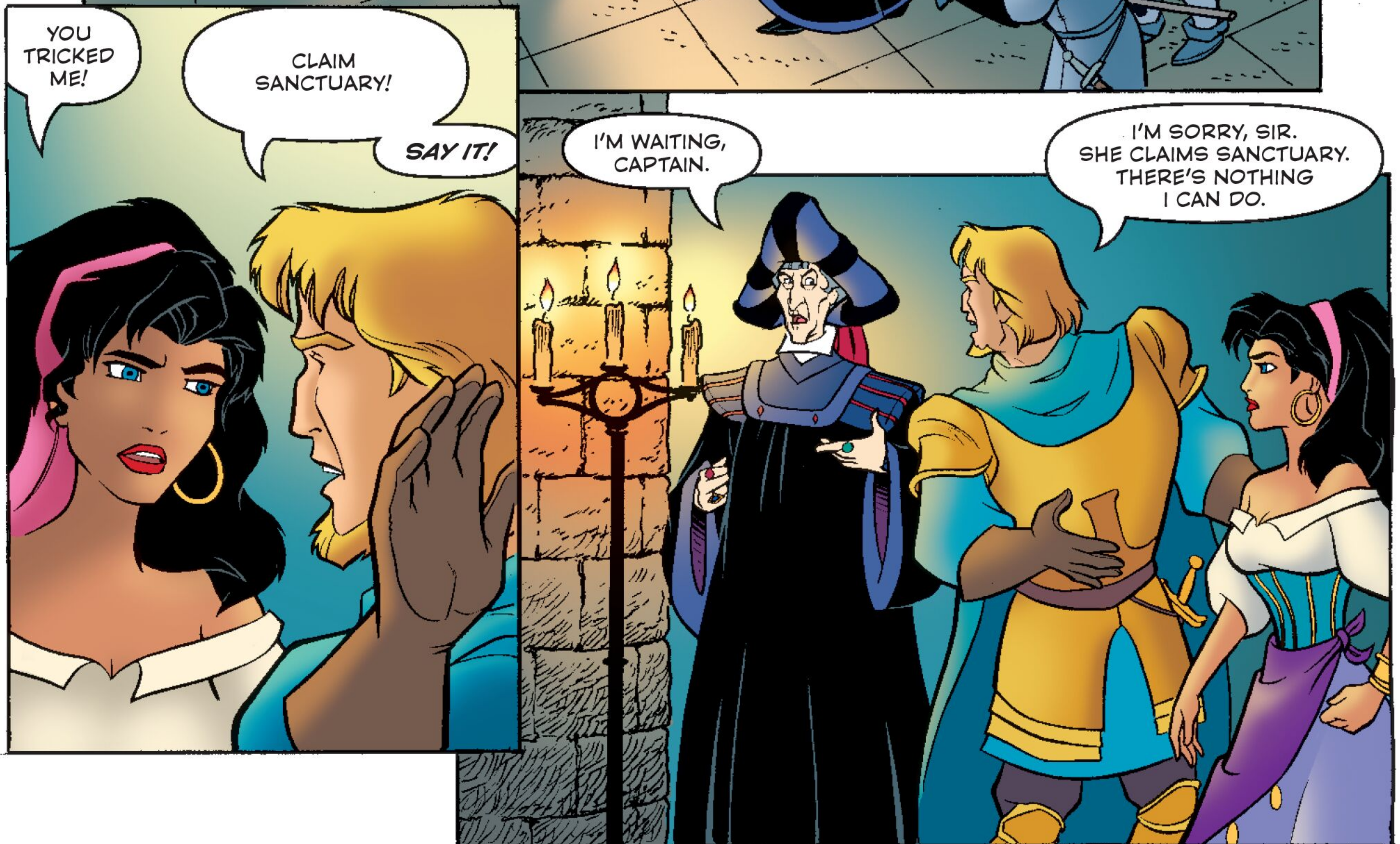
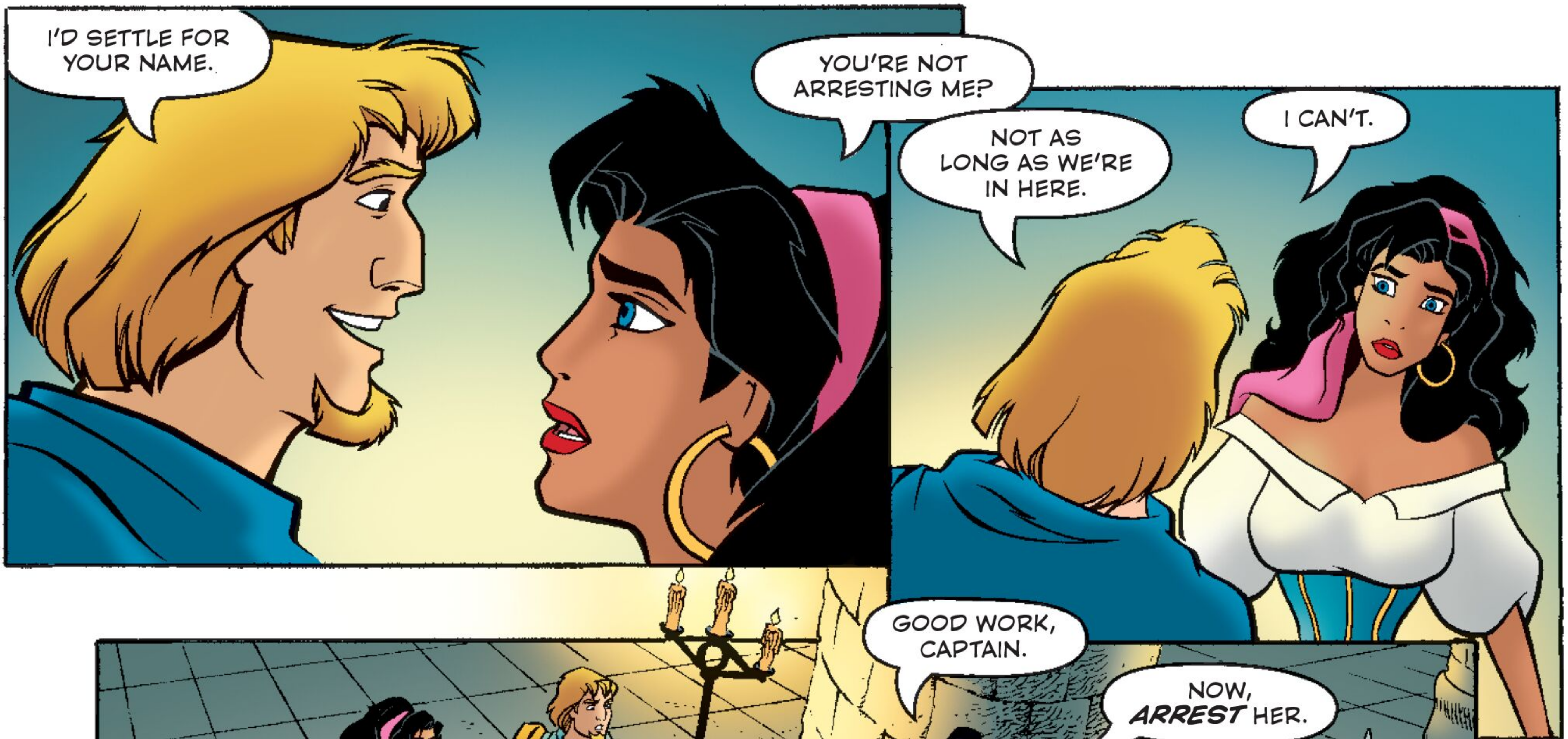
YES,
SIR!

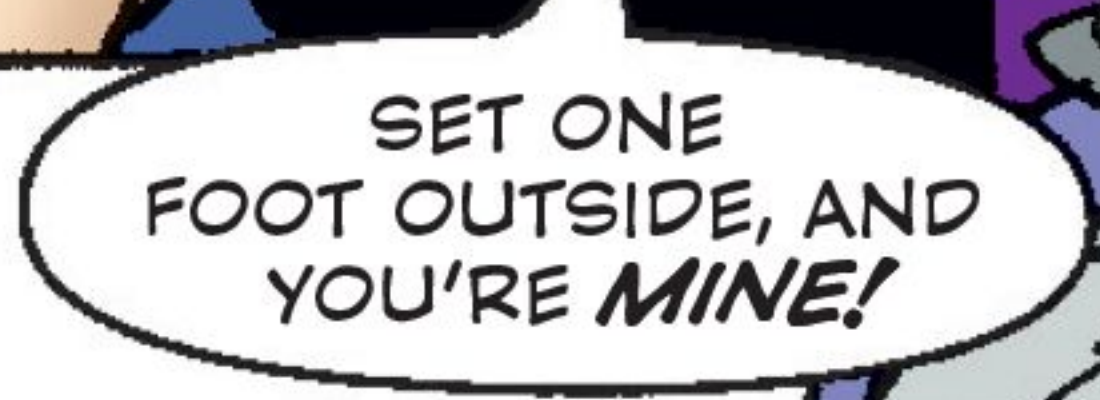
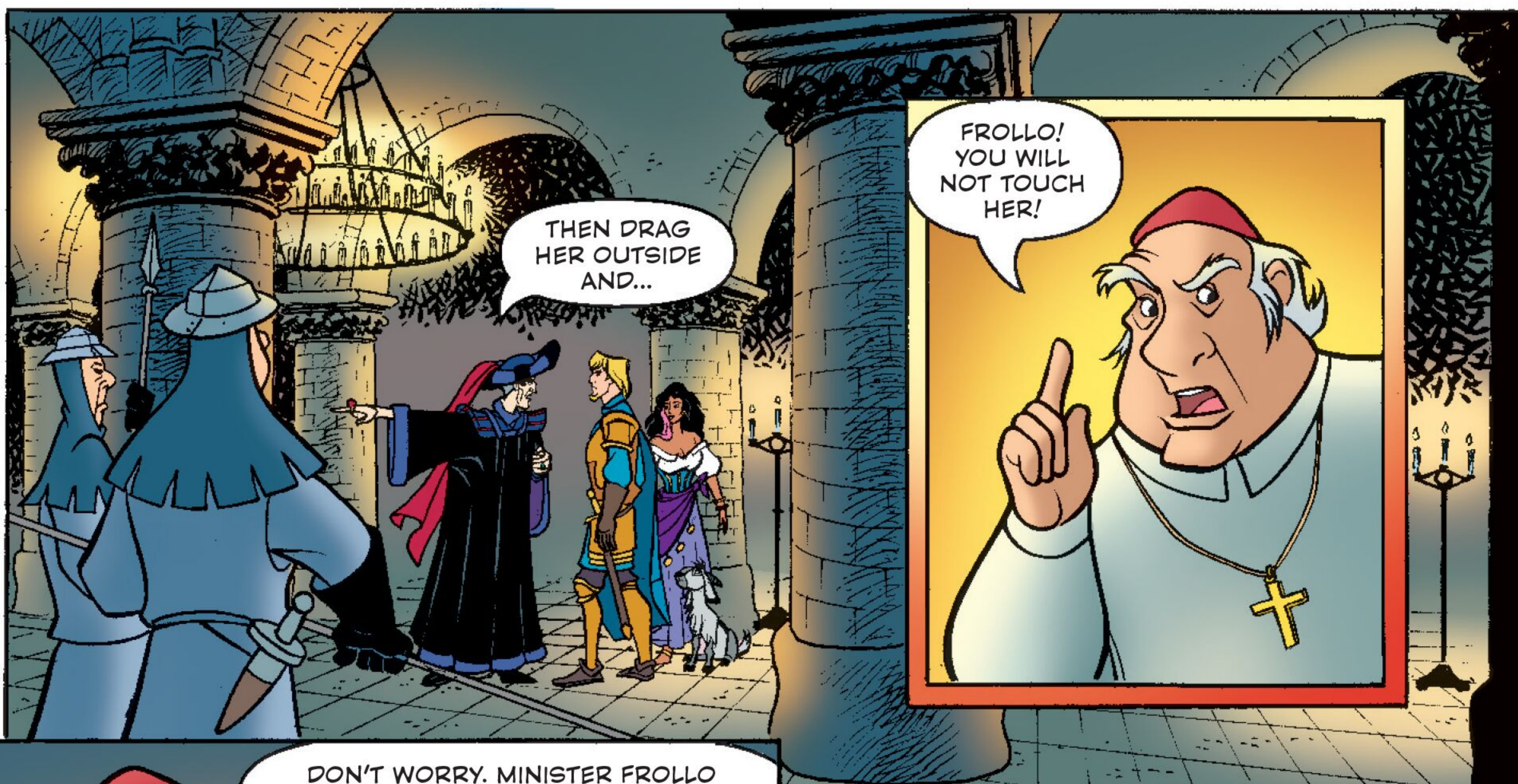


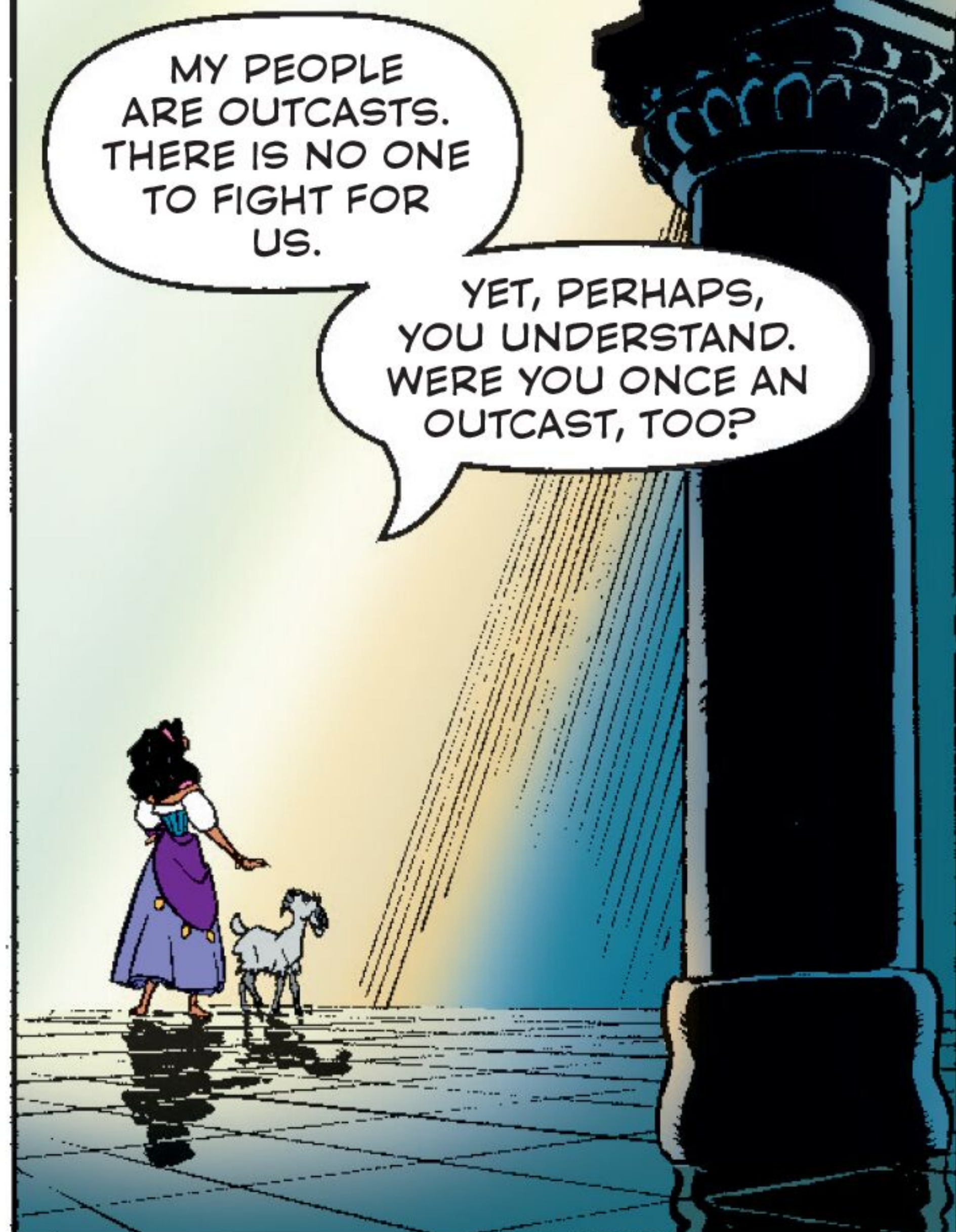
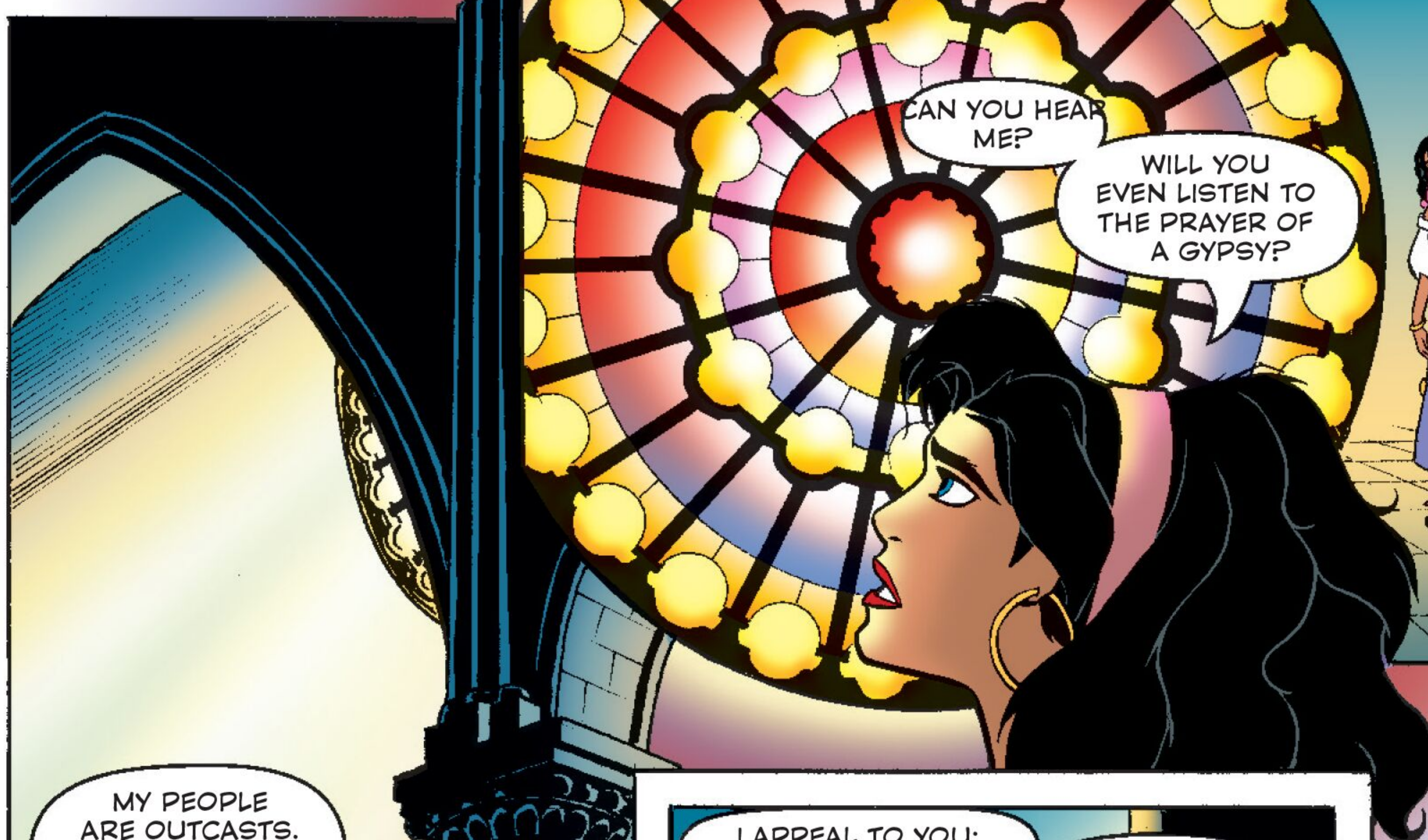
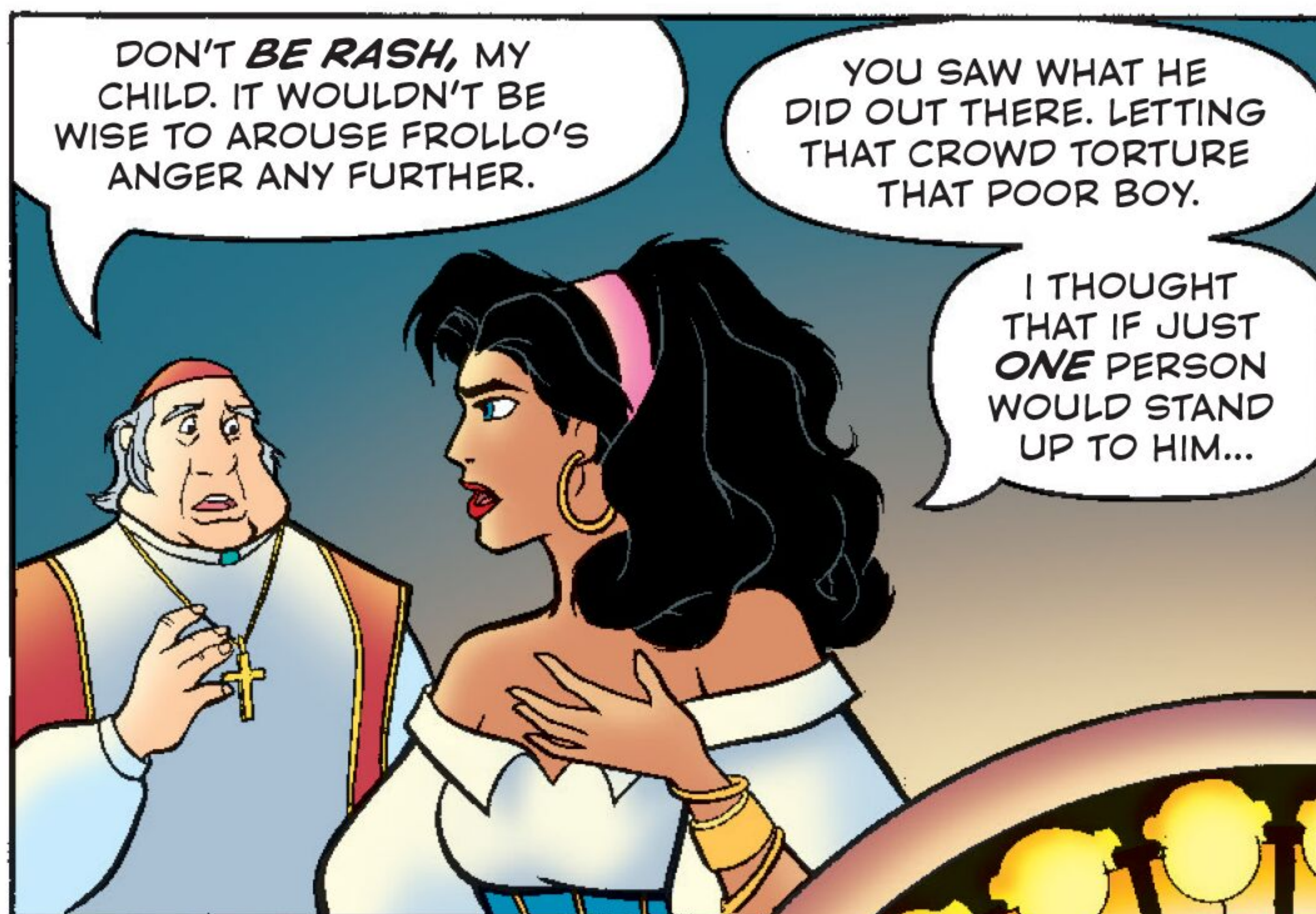
I'M SORRY, MASTER.
I WILL NEVER DISOBEY
YOU AGAIN.













I WANT TO TALK TO YOU!



HE'S GOT A FRIEND WITH HIM.

MAYBE TODAY WASN'T A TOTAL LOSS, AFTER ALL...



I WAS AFRAID I LOST YOU.

I WANTED TO TELL YOU HOW SORRY I AM ABOUT THIS AFTERNOON. I HAD NO IDEA WHO...

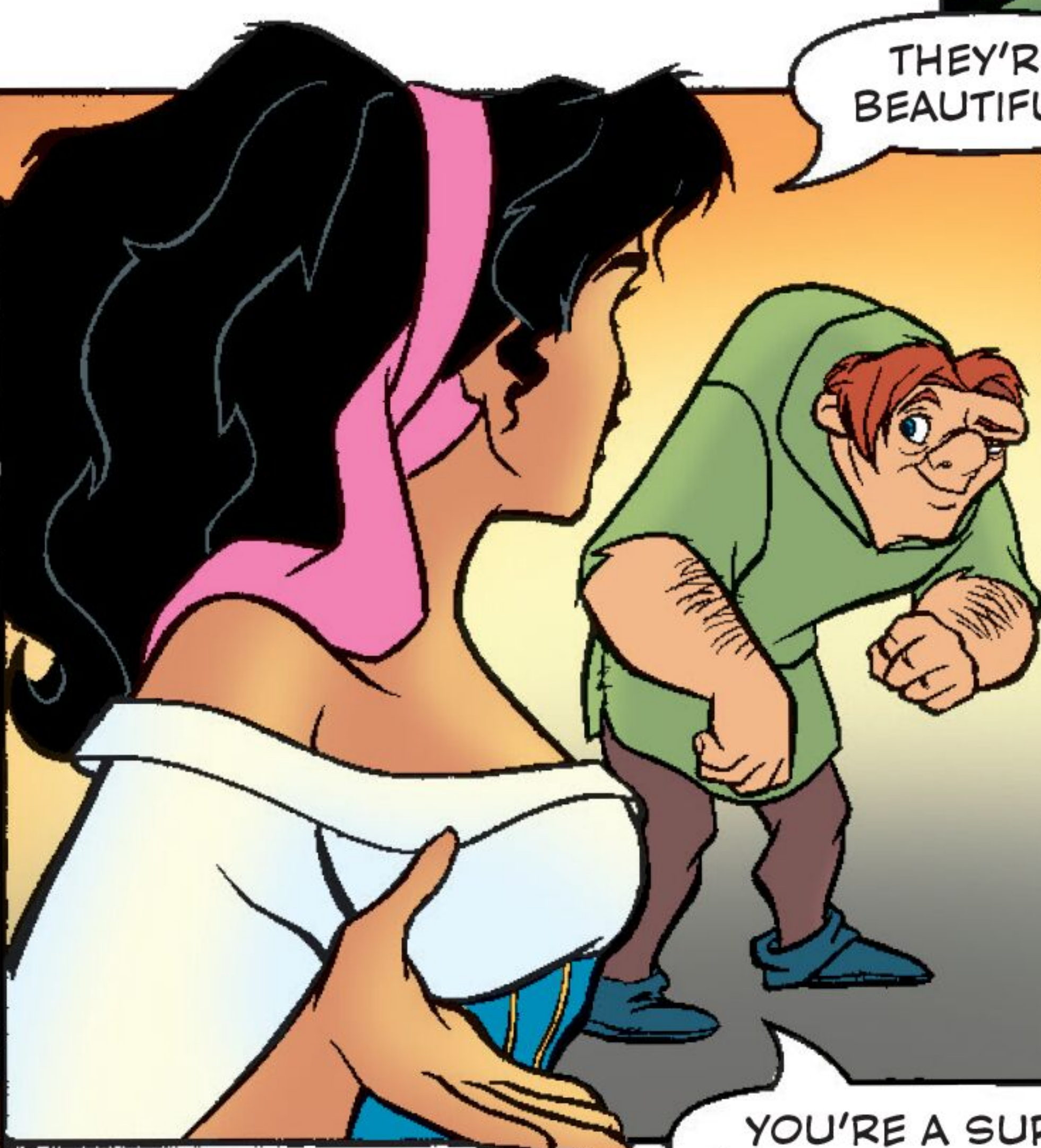
DID YOU MAKE ALL OF THIS BY YOURSELF?

MOST OF THEM.



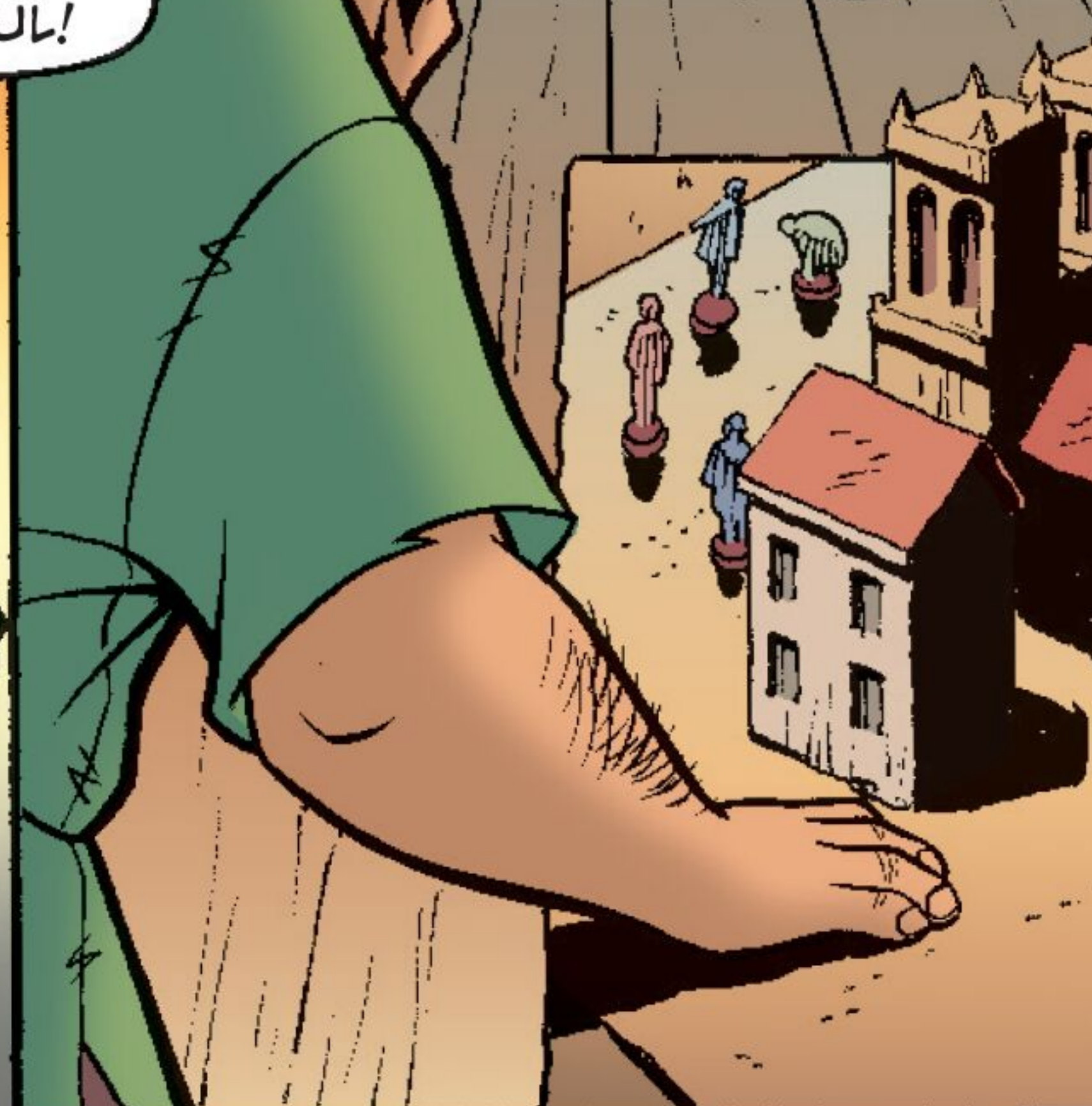
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE SOMETHING REALLY SPECIAL?

WE'D LOVE TO.



THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL!

YOU'RE A SURPRISING PERSON, QUASIMODO.



I BET THE KING HIMSELF DOESN'T HAVE A VIEW LIKE THIS.

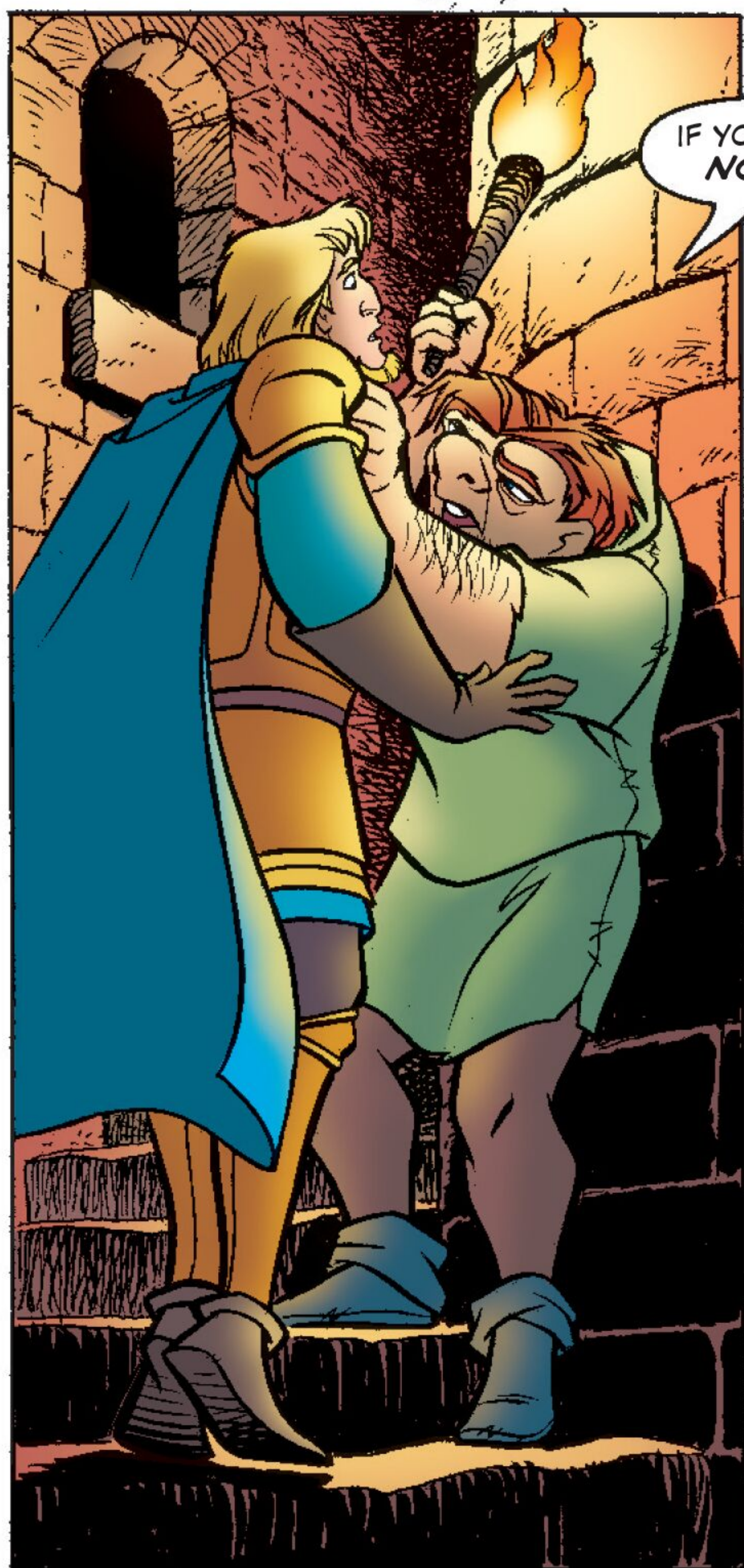
I WISH I COULD STAY HERE FOREVER!

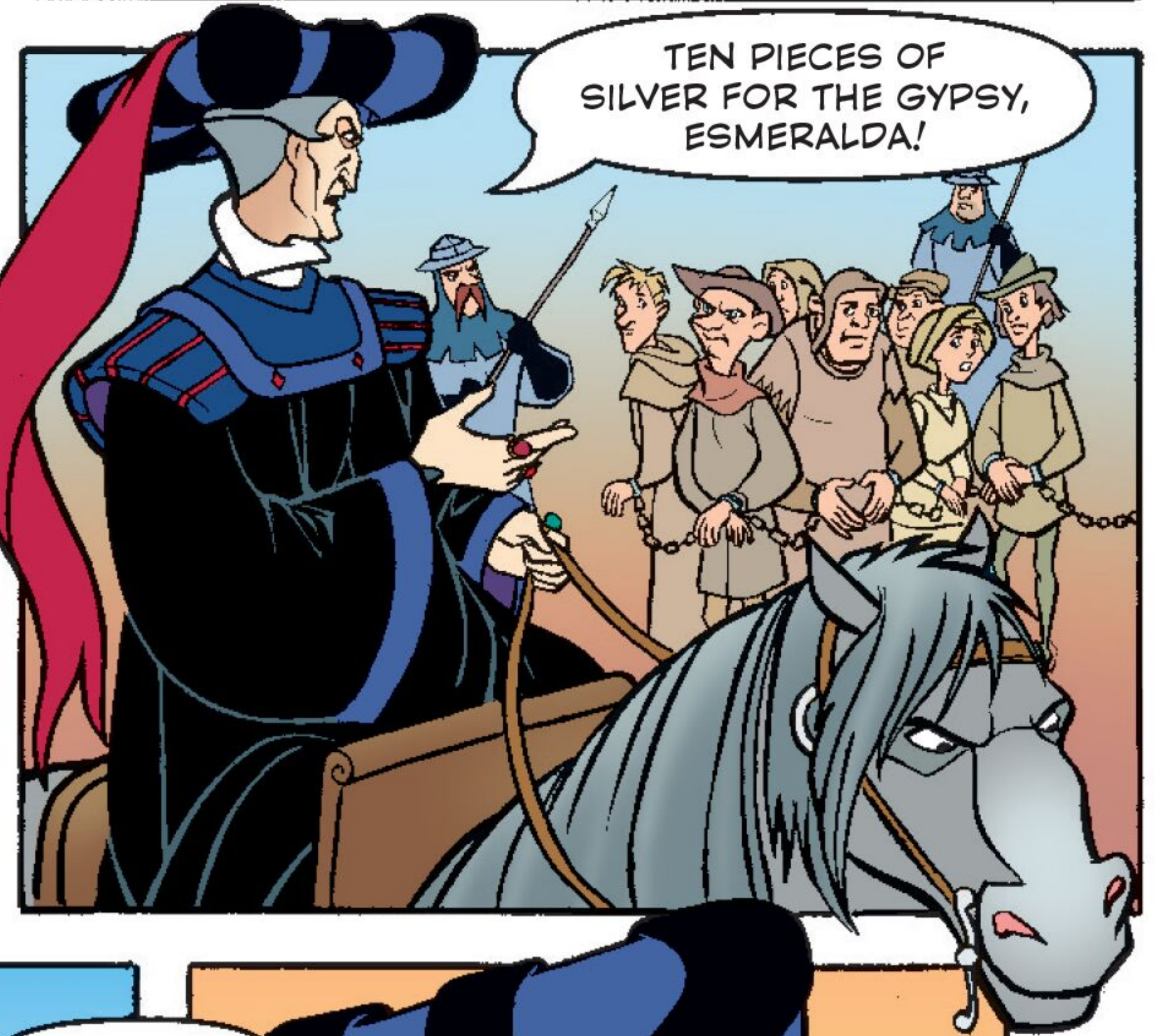
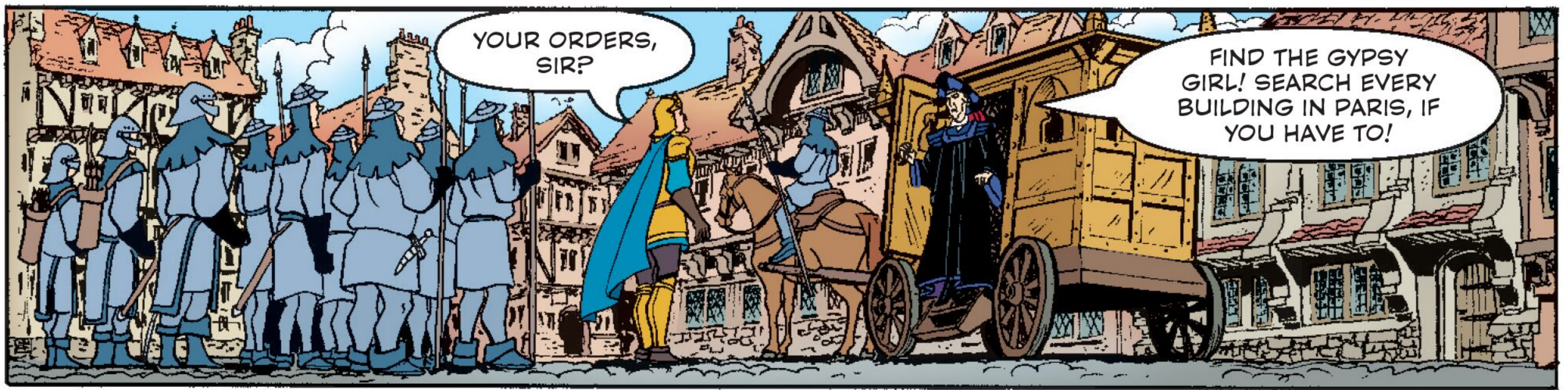
YOU CAN, YOU KNOW. YOU HAVE A **SANCTUARY**.

BUT I DON'T HAVE FREEDOM. GYPSIES DON'T DO WELL INSIDE **STONE WALLS**.

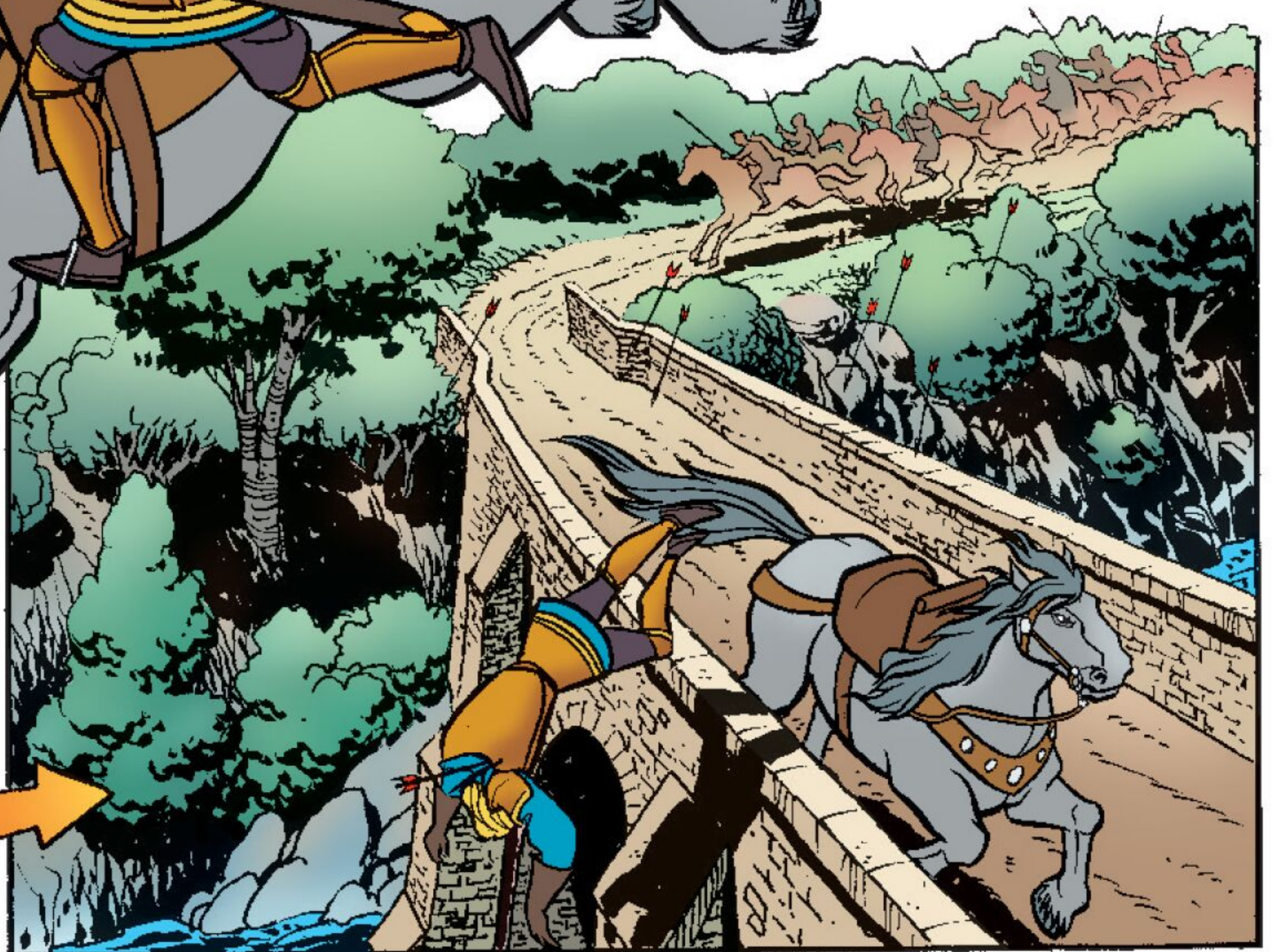












ELSEWHERE...

I'M WORRIED ABOUT ESMERALDA.

WHEN THINGS COOL OFF, SHE'LL BE BACK.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK SO?

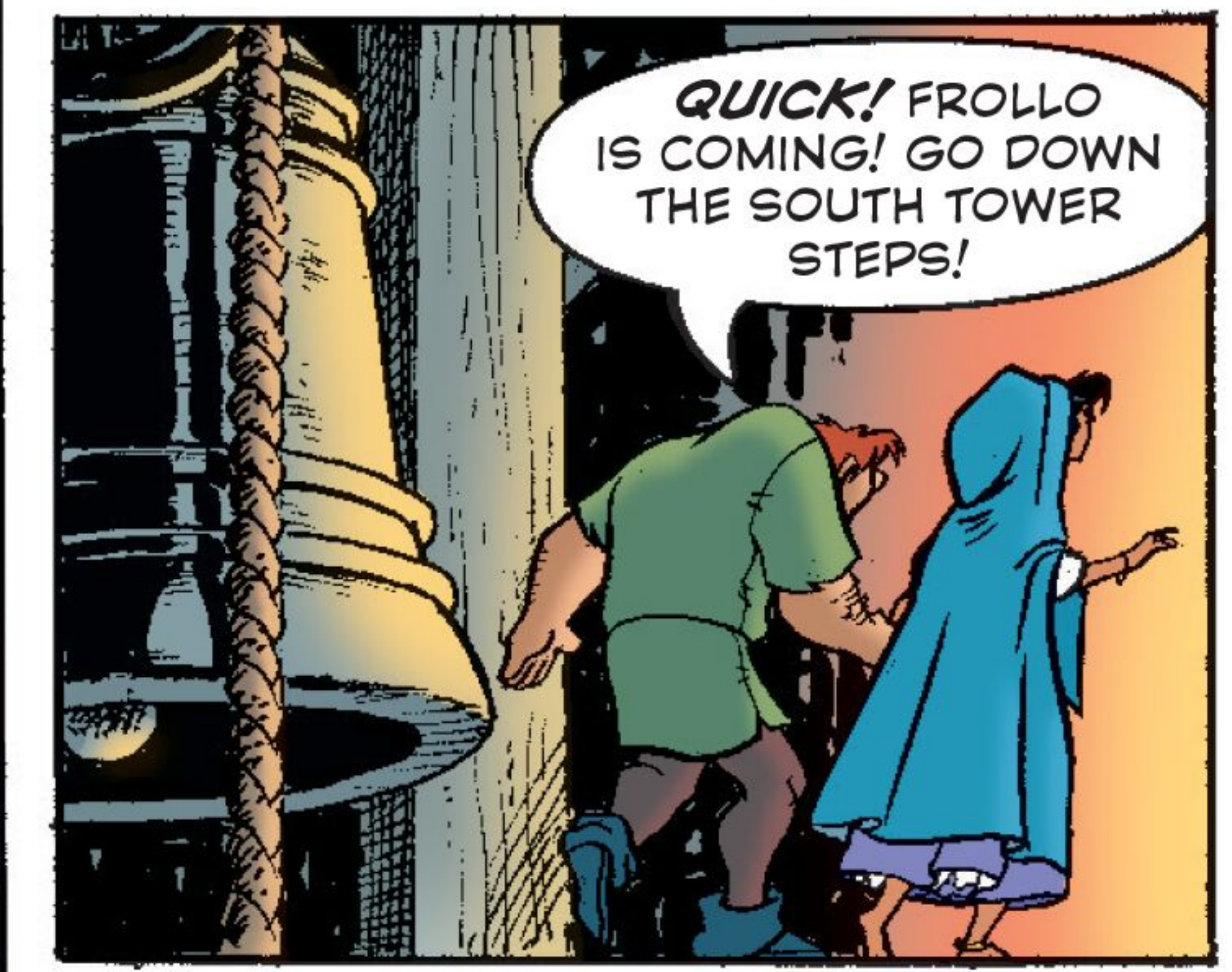
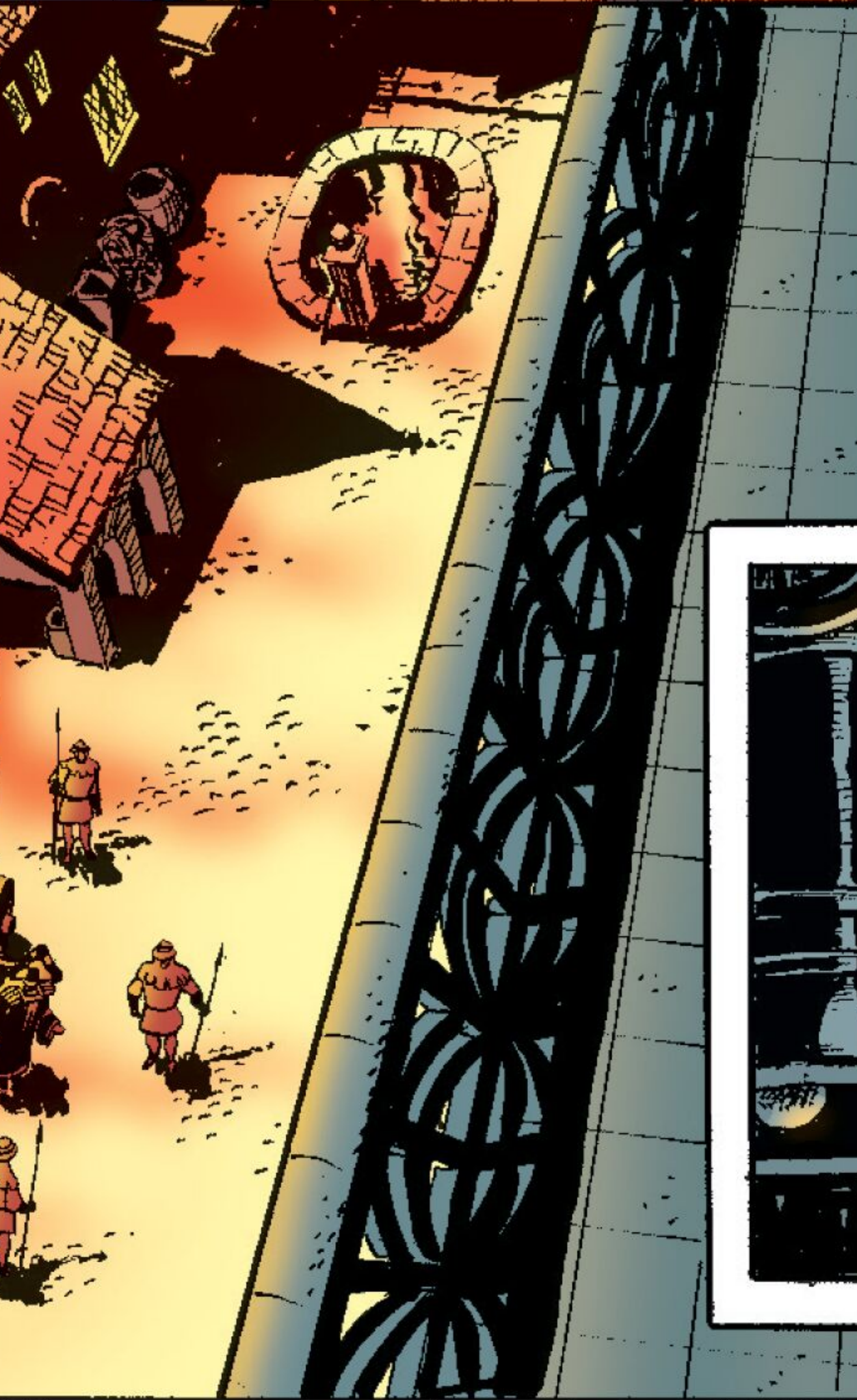
SHE LIKES YOU. US 'GOYLES HAVE INTUITION.

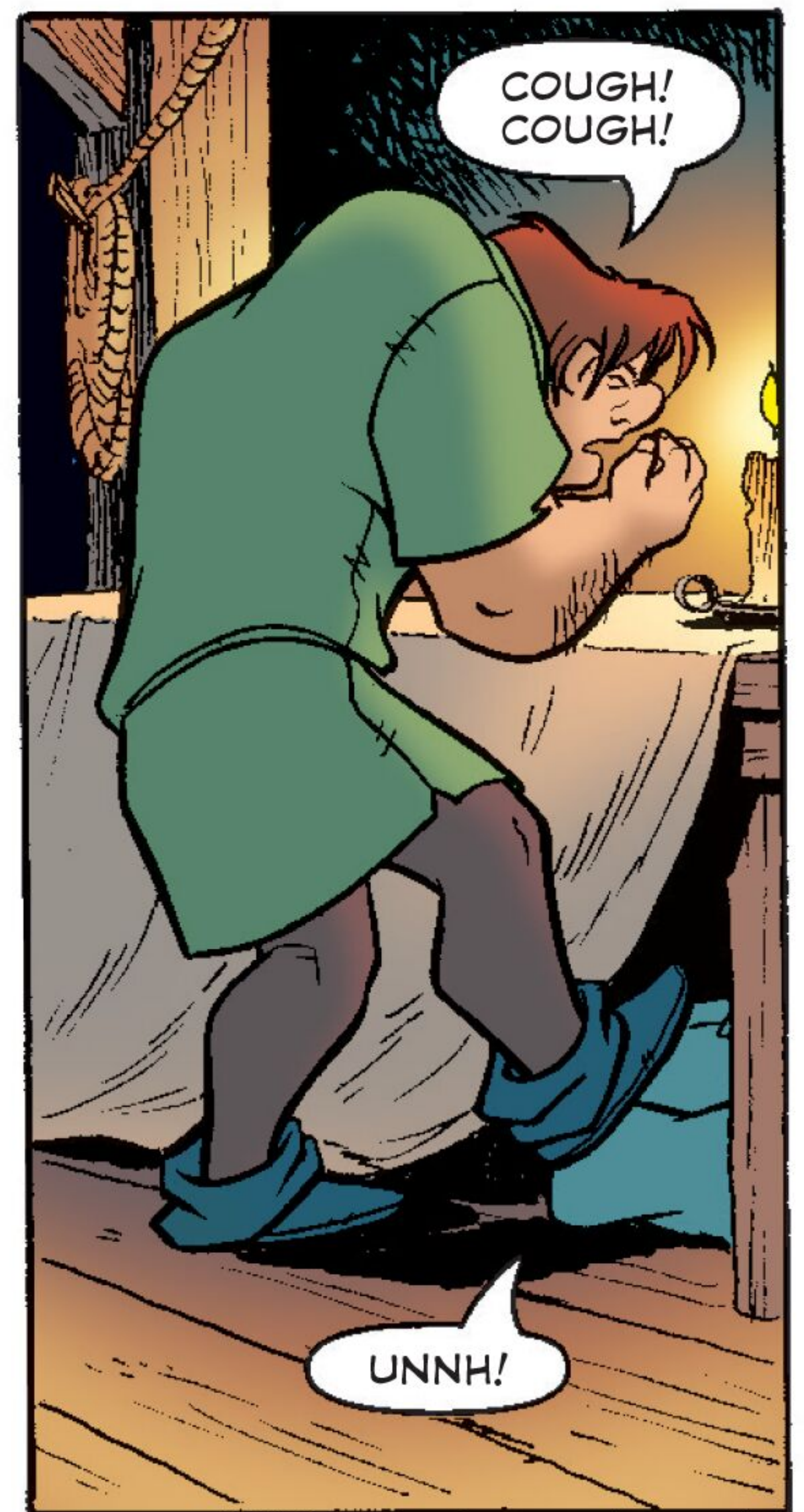
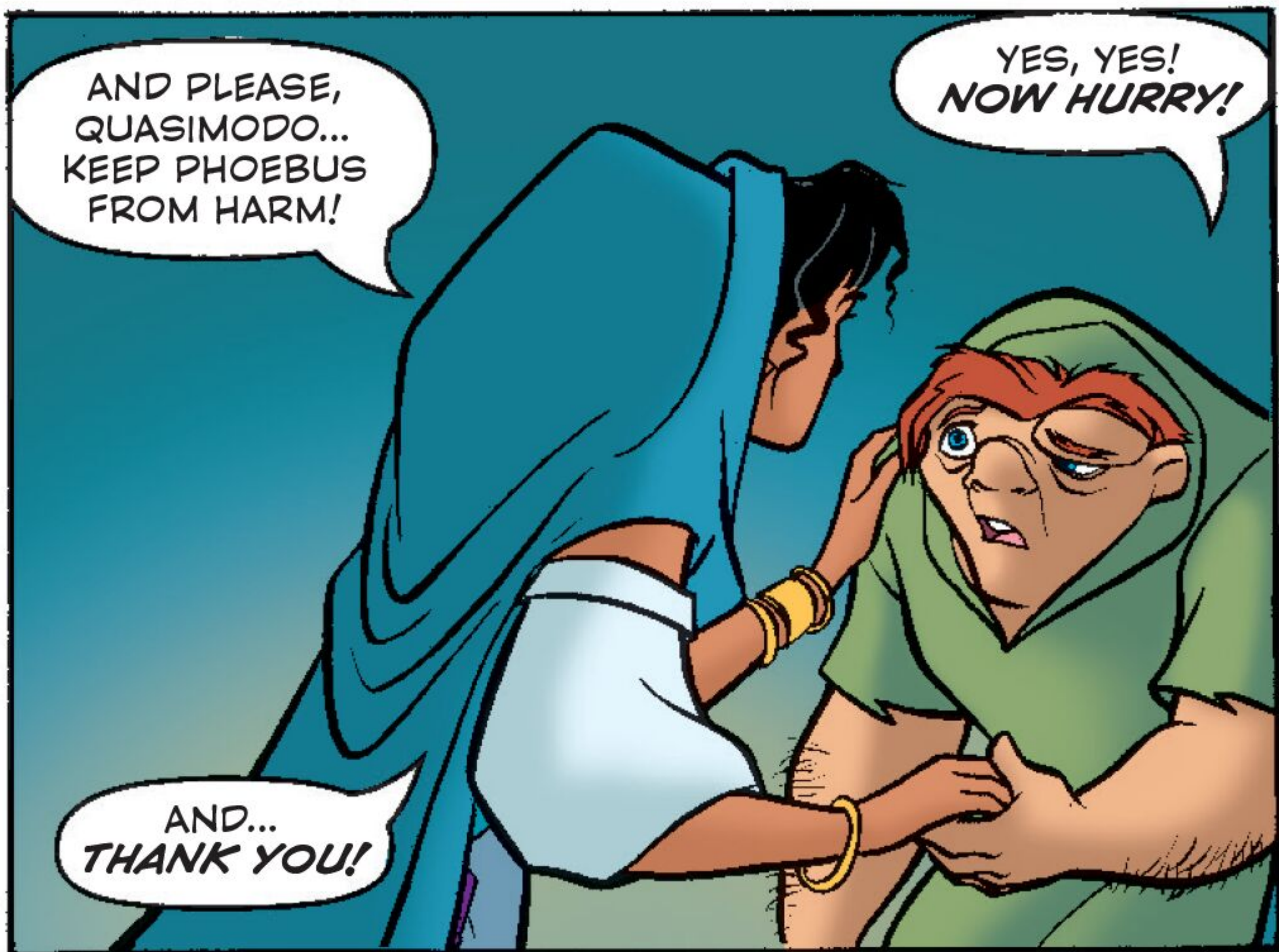
I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

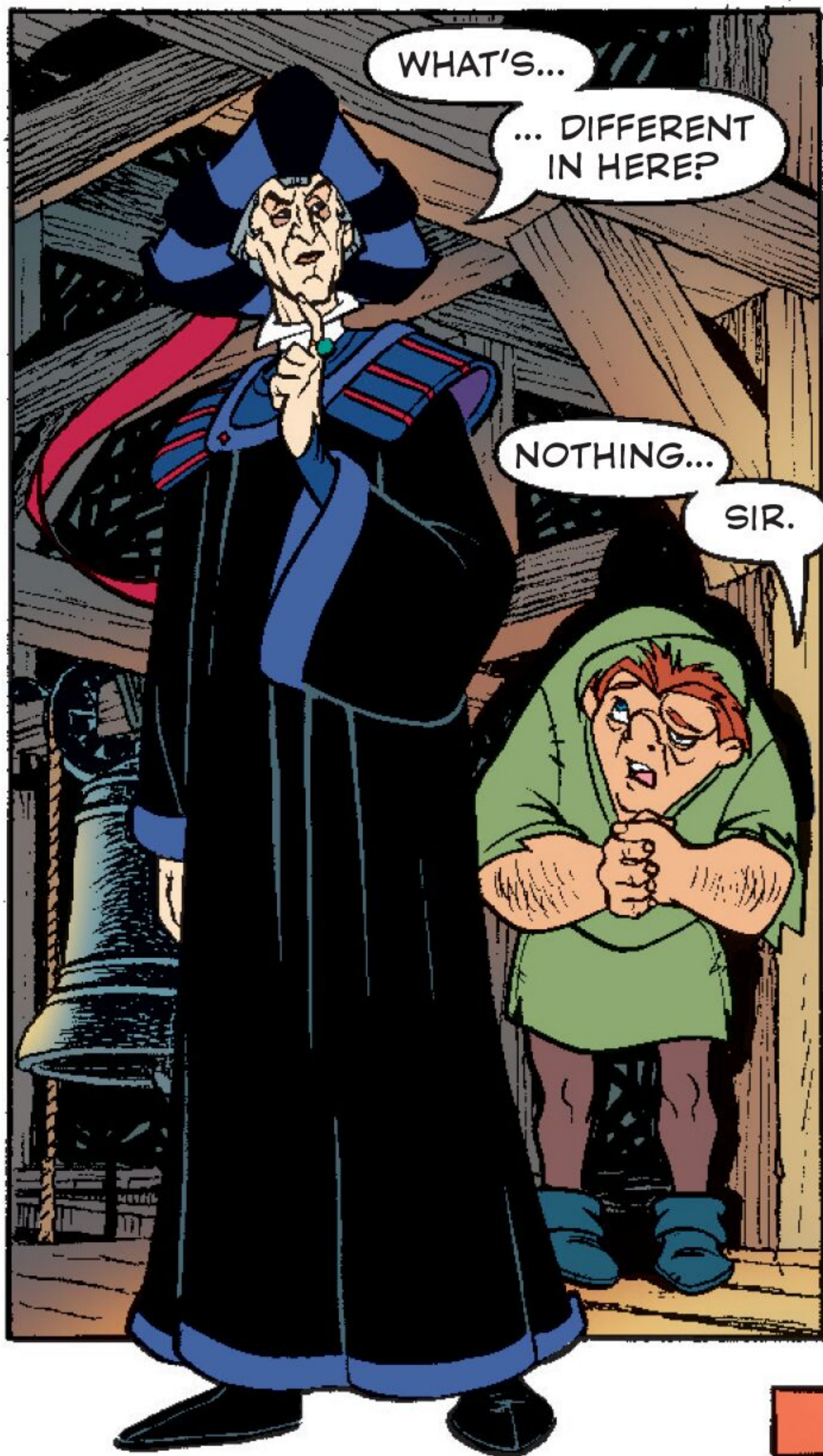
WELL, KNIGHTS IN SHINING ARMOR CERTAINLY ARE NOT HER TYPE.

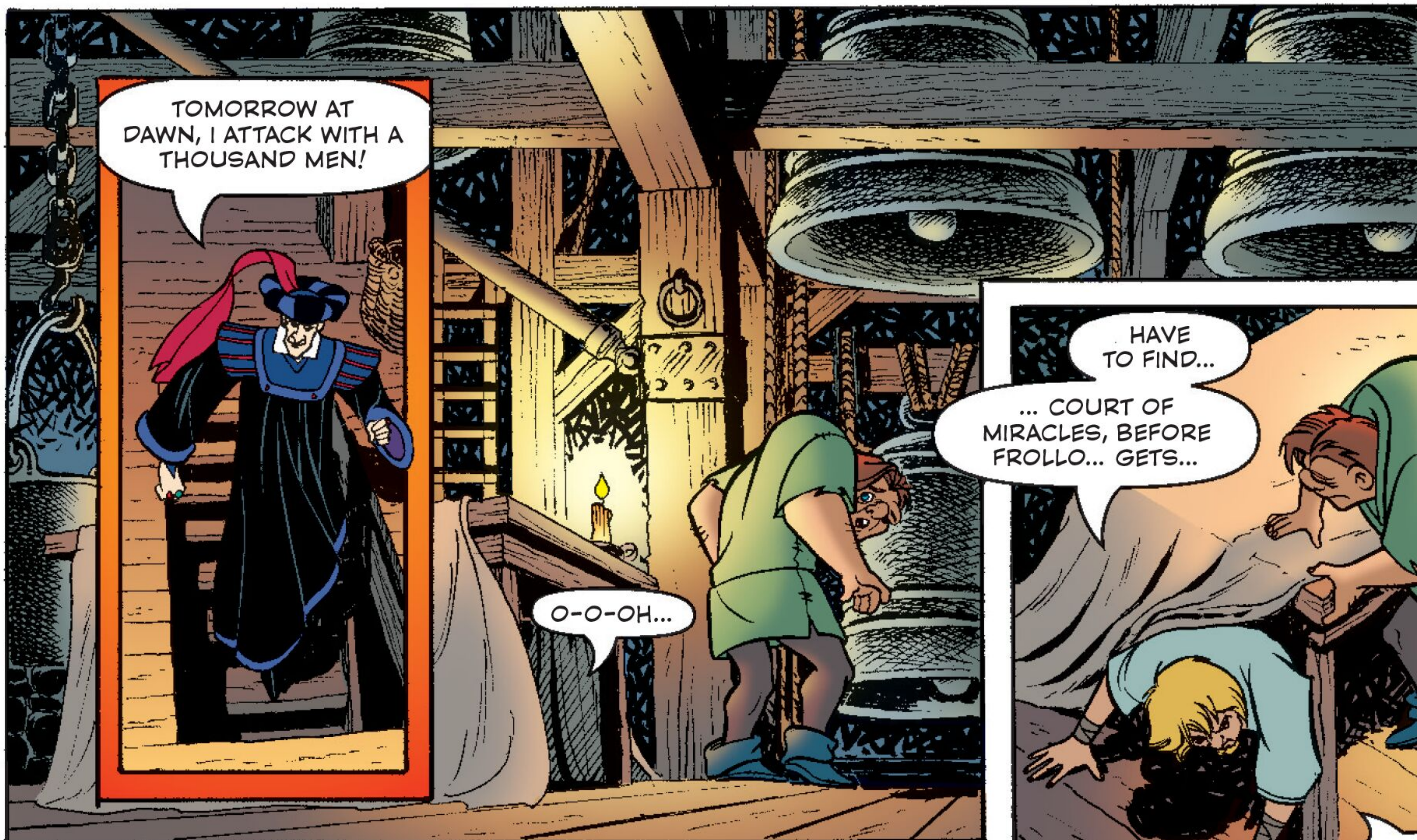
YEAH! THEY'RE A DIME A DOZEN.

YOU'RE ONE OF A KIND!



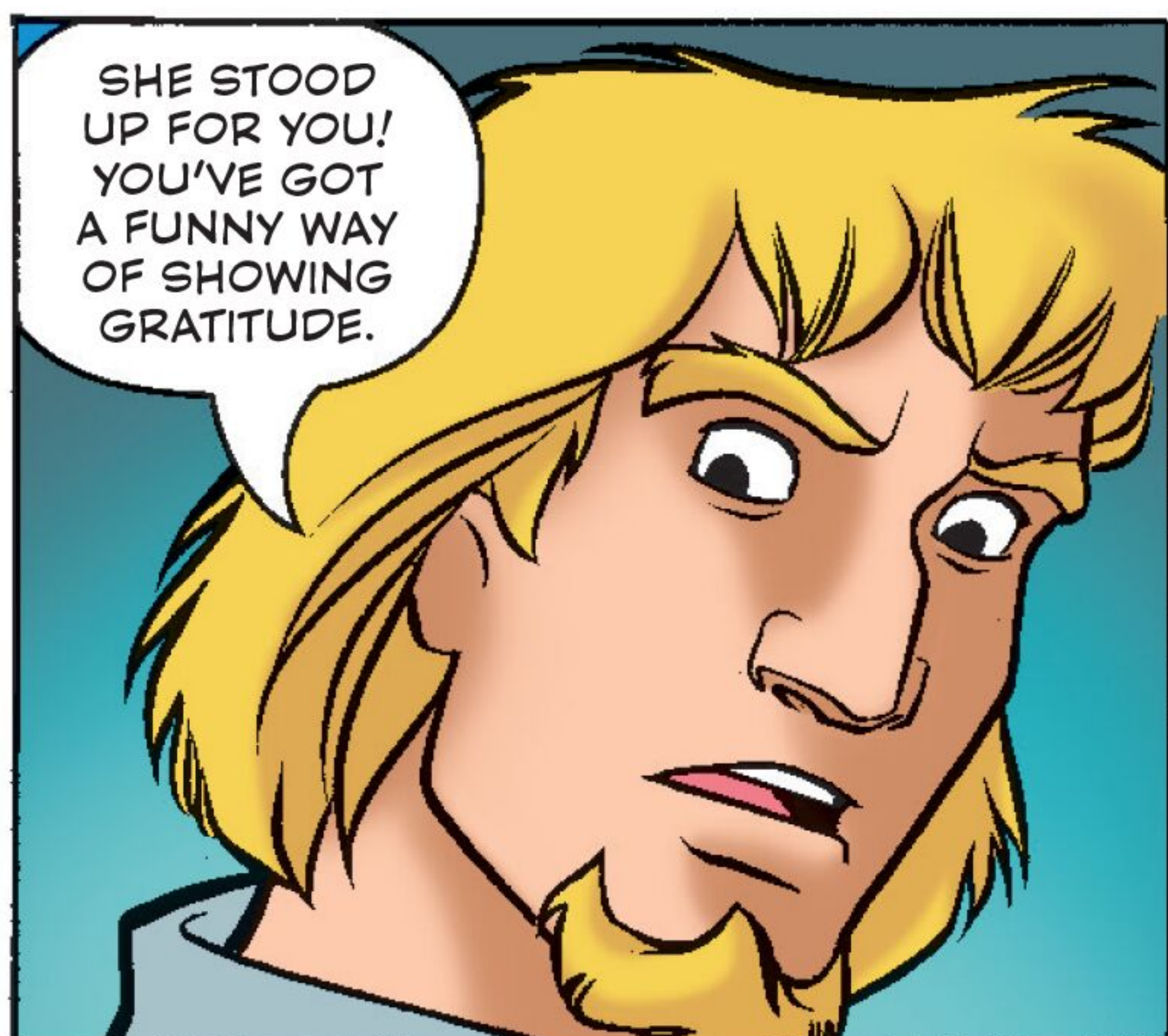


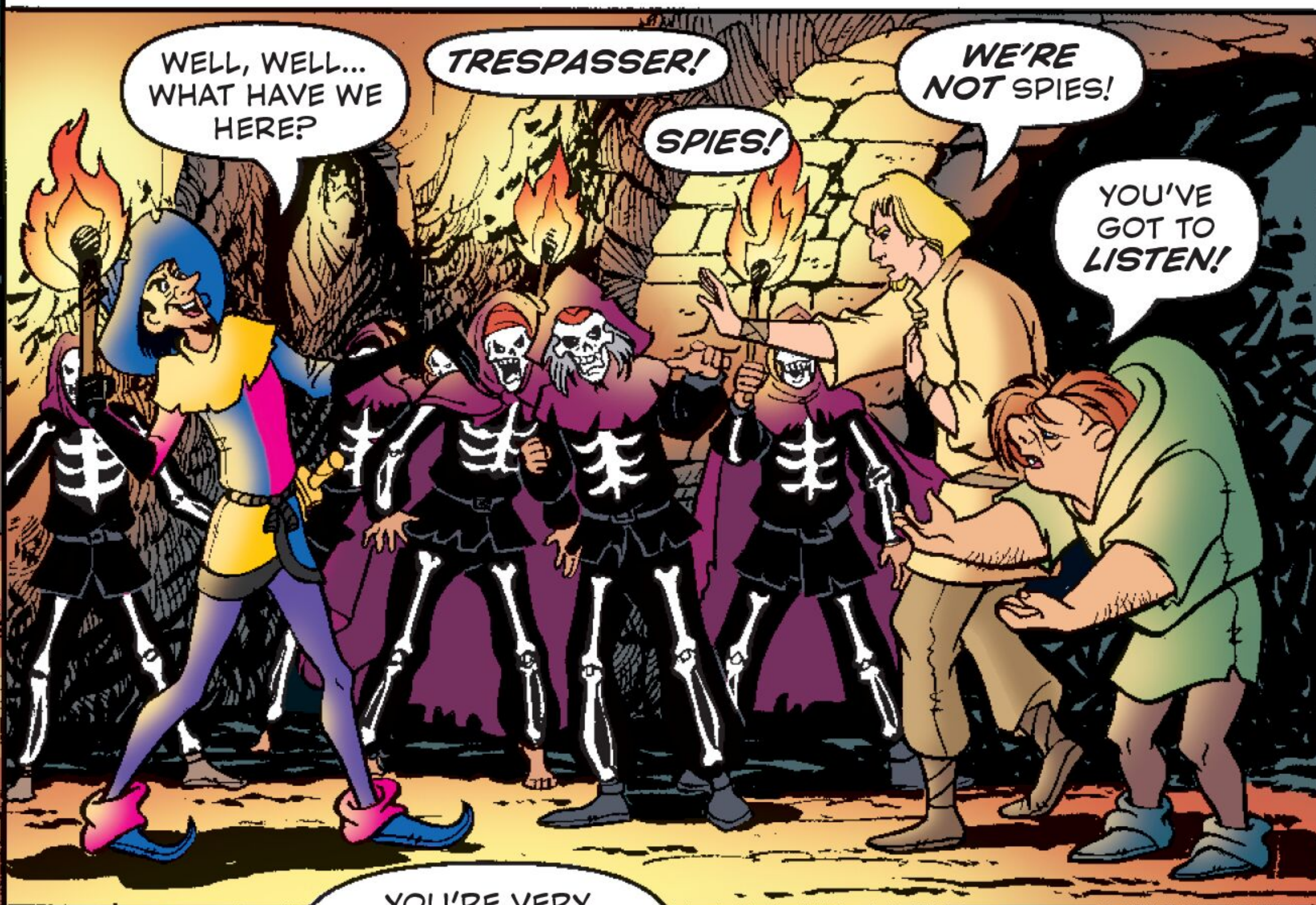


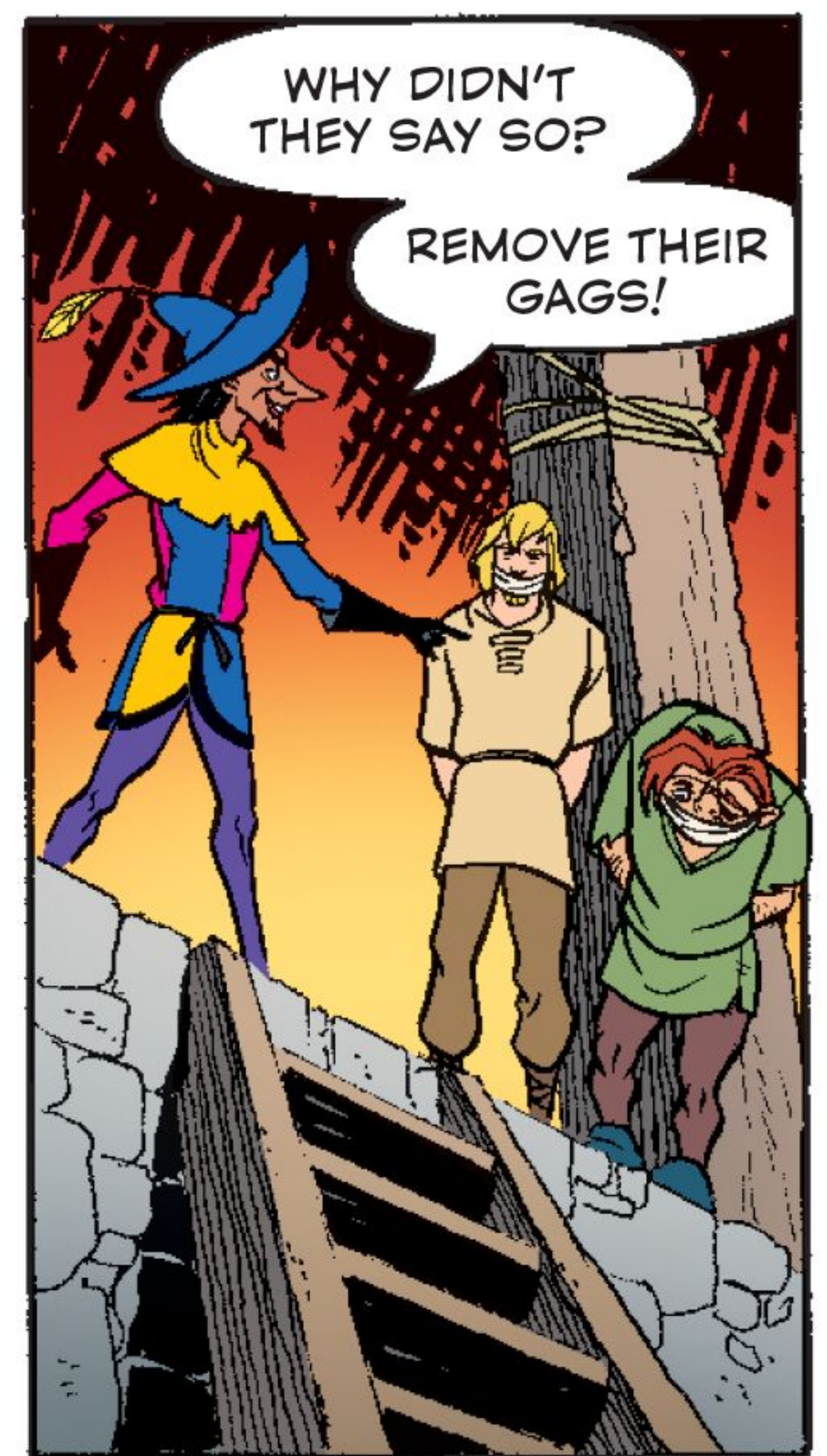


O-O-OH...











AT LAST! THE COURT OF MIRACLES IS MINE! AS THE PROVERB GOES...

ALL THINGS COME TO HIM WHO WANTS...

... AND LISTENS... AND *FOLLOWS!*



DEAR QUASIMODO, I ALWAYS KNEW THAT ONE DAY YOU'D BE OF USE TO ME!



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

WHY, HE LED ME RIGHT TO YOU, MY DEAR.

HE NEVER LET HIS MASTER DOWN!

LIAR!
YOU *TRICKED* HIM!



AND LOOK WHAT ELSE I'VE CAUGHT IN MY NET...

CAPTAIN PHOEBUS, BACK FROM THE DEAD!

I SHALL SOON REMEDY THAT!



THERE'LL BE A BONFIRE IN THE SQUARE, TOMORROW.

YOU'RE ALL INVITED.

YOU MIGHT SAY I *INSIST*.

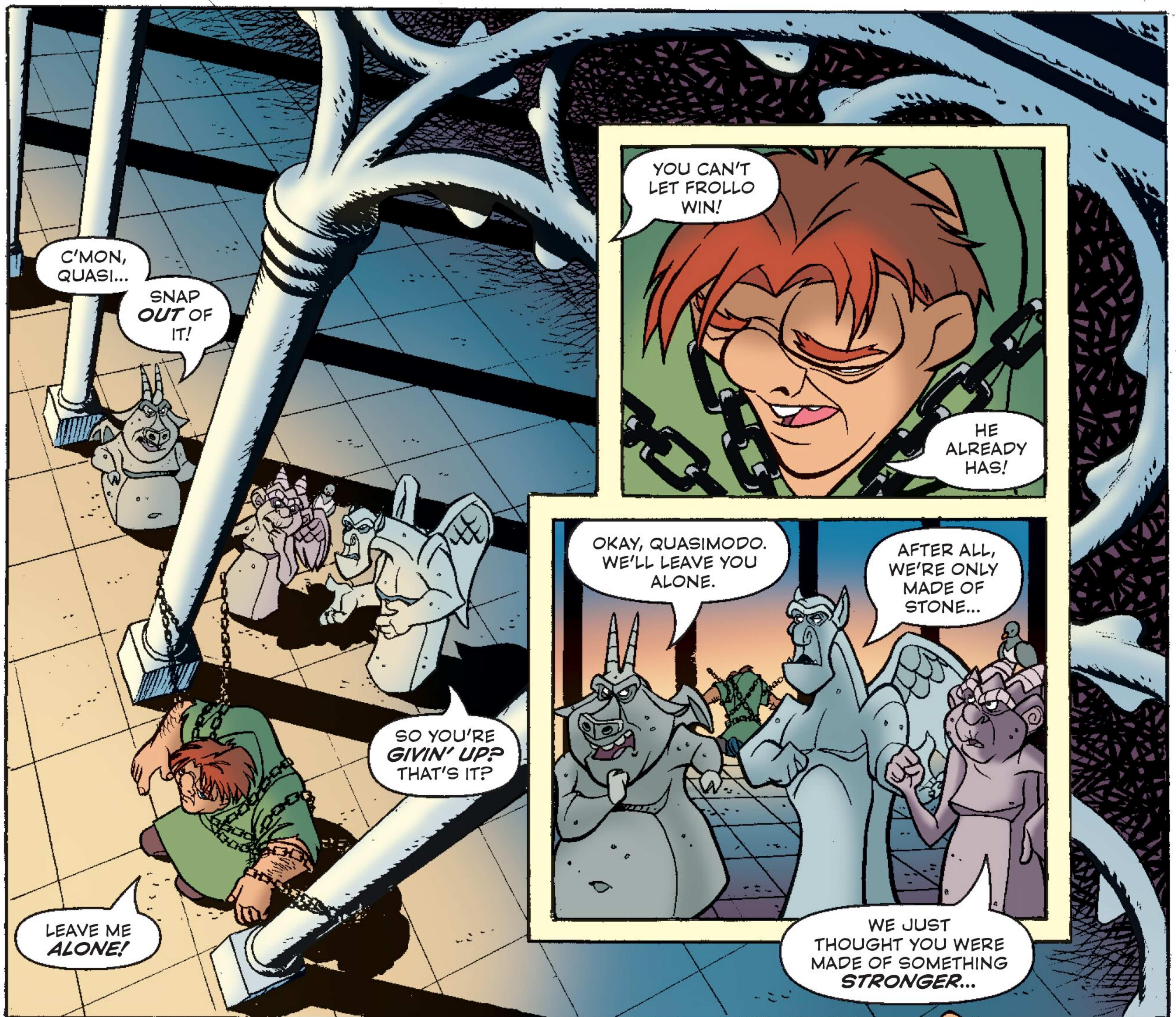
NO!
PLEASE!



TAKE THEM AWAY!

TAKE QUASIMODO BACK TO THE CATHEDRAL AND MAKE SURE HE *STAYS* THERE!











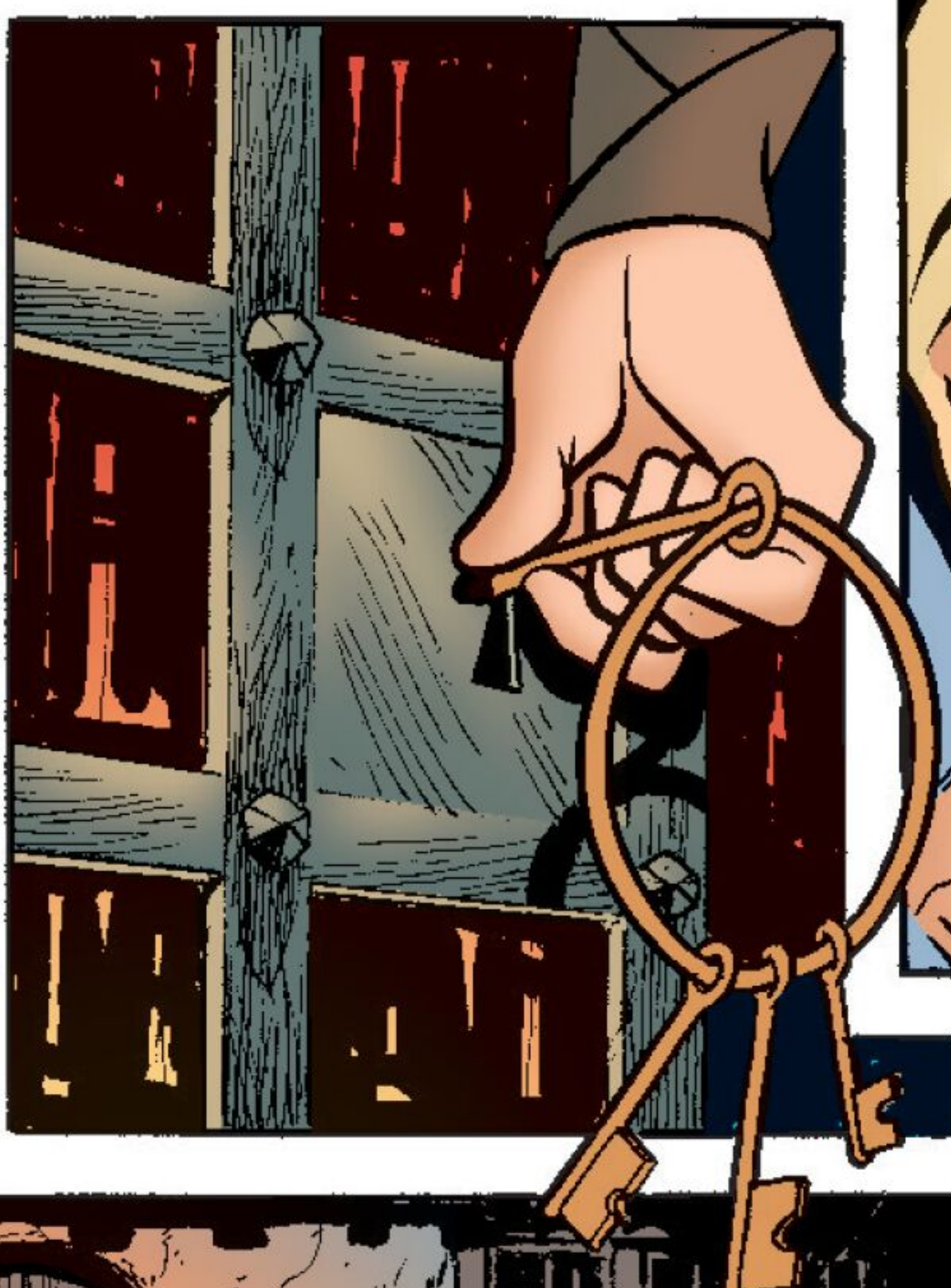
ALONE
AT LAST!



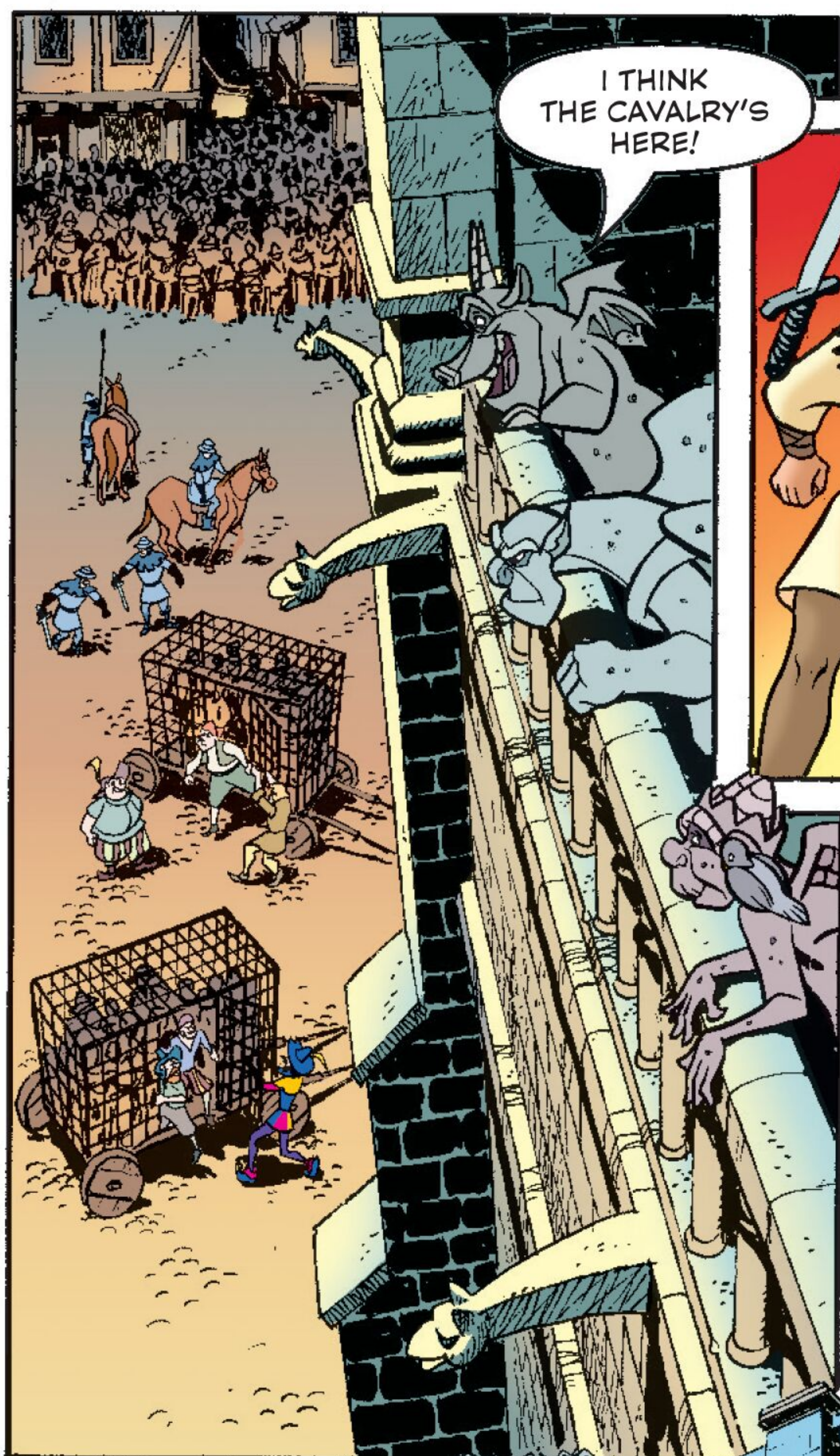
CITIZENS
OF PARIS! FROLLO
HAS PERSECUTED OUR
PEOPLE, RANSACKED
OUR CITY...

... AND NOW HE
HAS DECLARED WAR
ON *NOTRE DAME*
HERSELF!

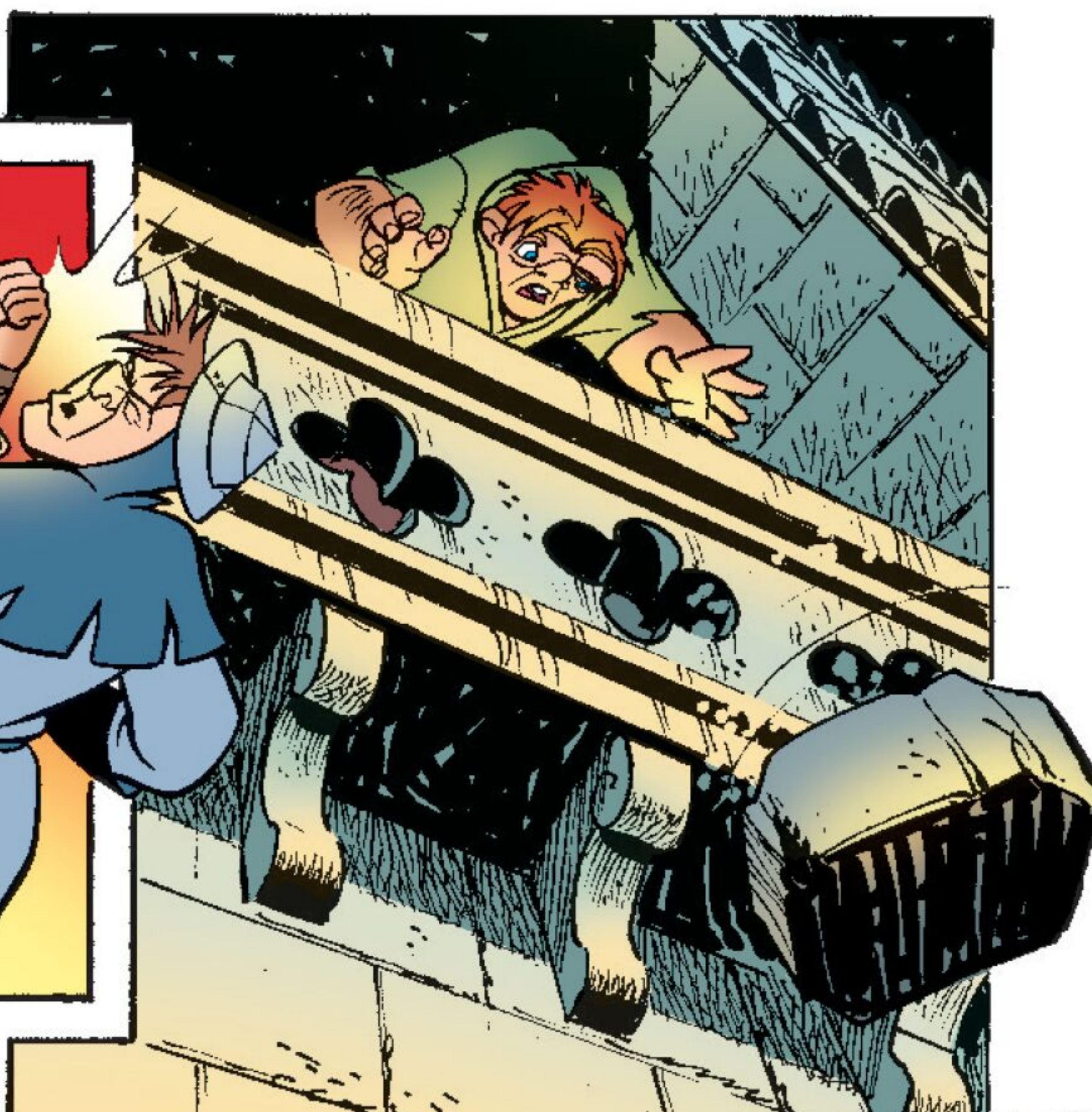
WILL WE
ALLOW IT?



NO!

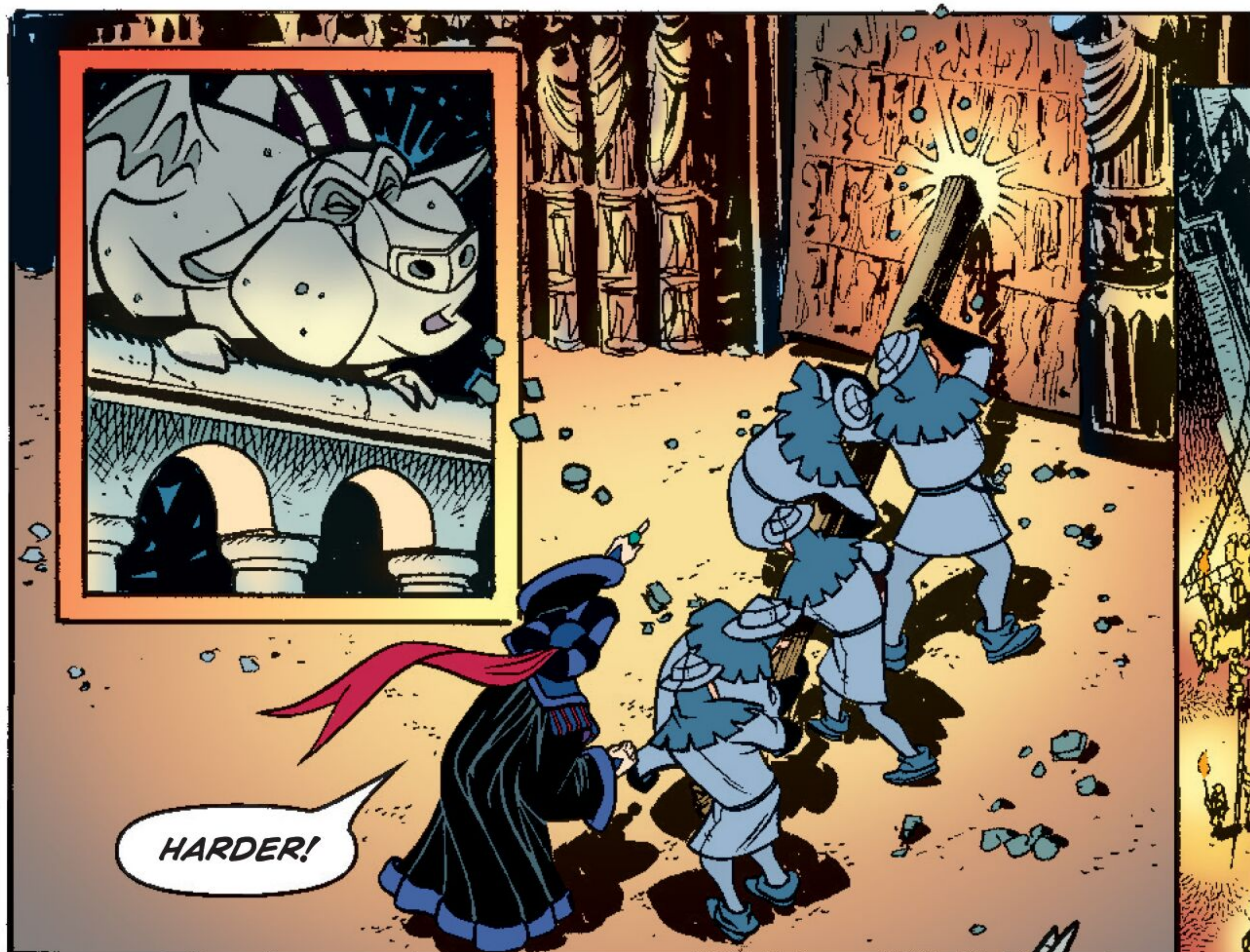


I THINK
THE CAVALRY'S
HERE!



PUT
YOUR *BACKS*
INTO IT!





HARDER!



IT'S...

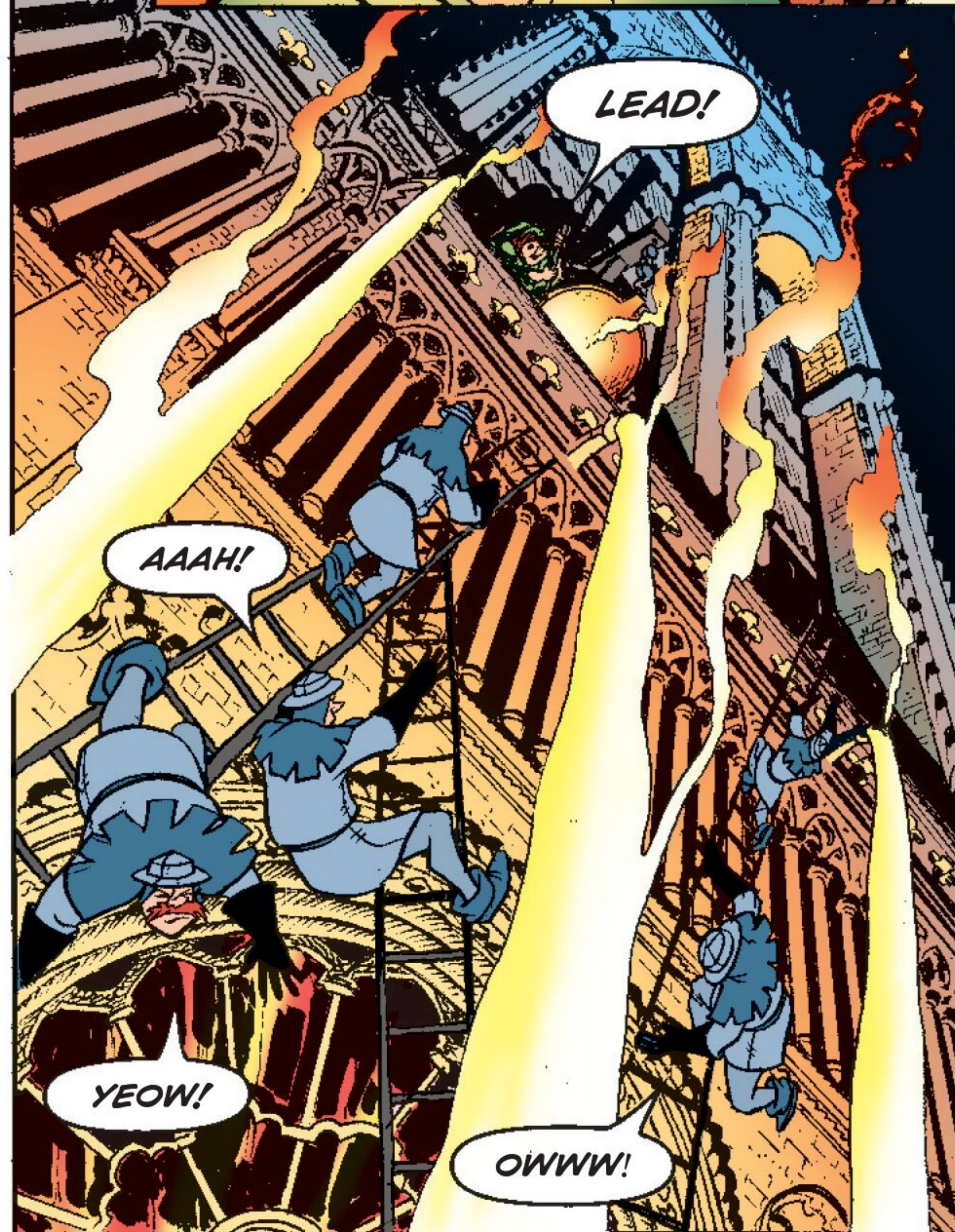
... IT'S HOPELESS!

COME ON, QUASI!



GET THE LEAD OUT!

LEAD!



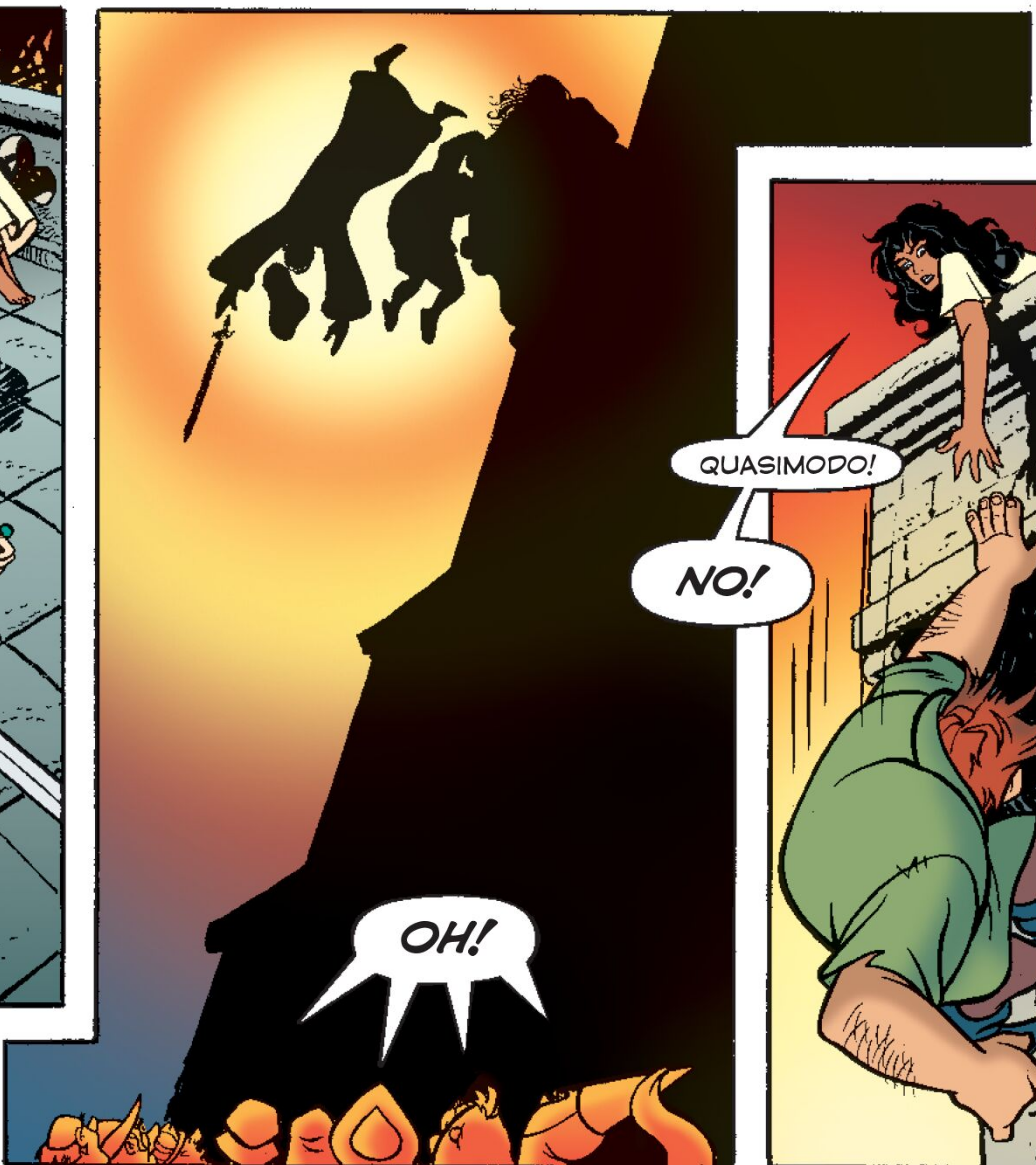
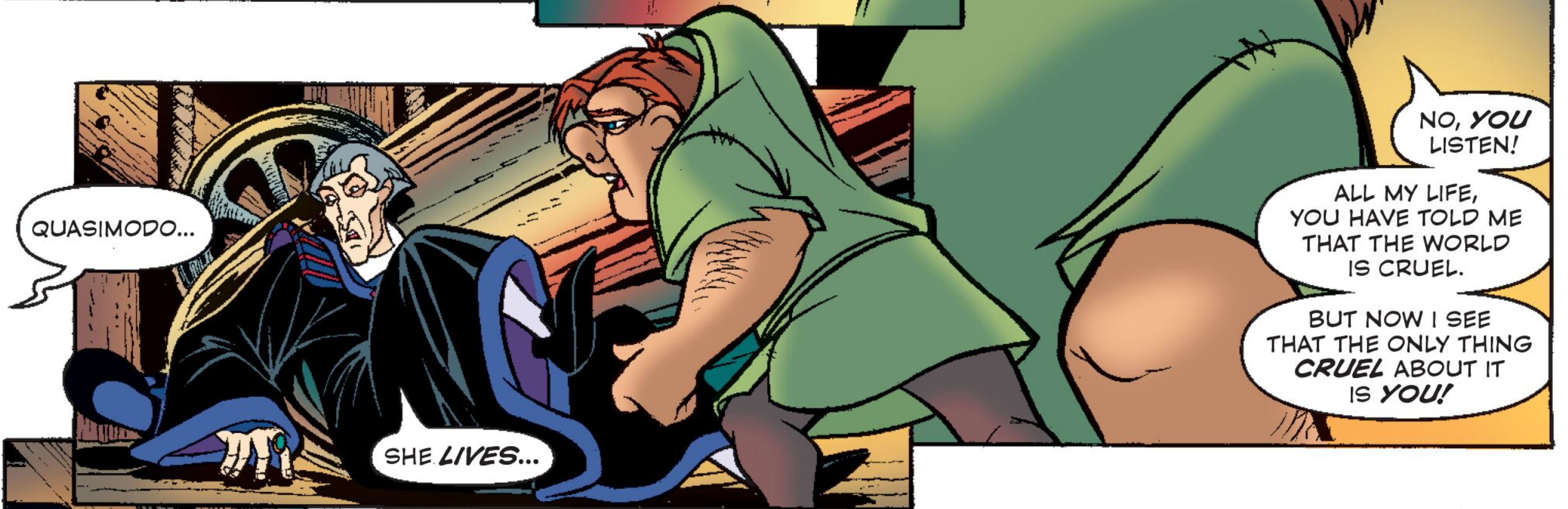
AAAHH!

YEOW!

OWWW!

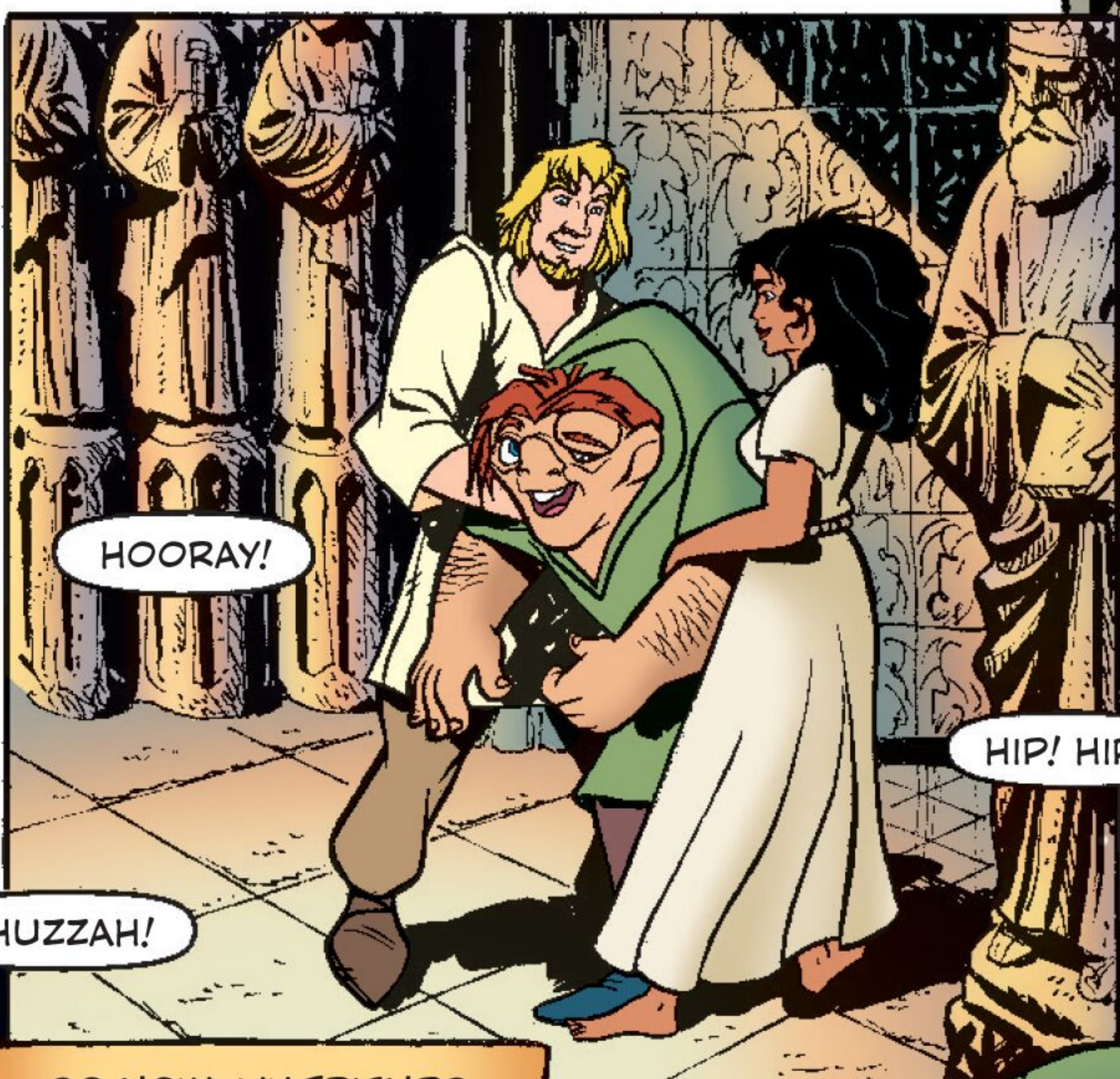








AS DAWN BREAKS OVER THE CITY OF PARIS...



HOORAY!

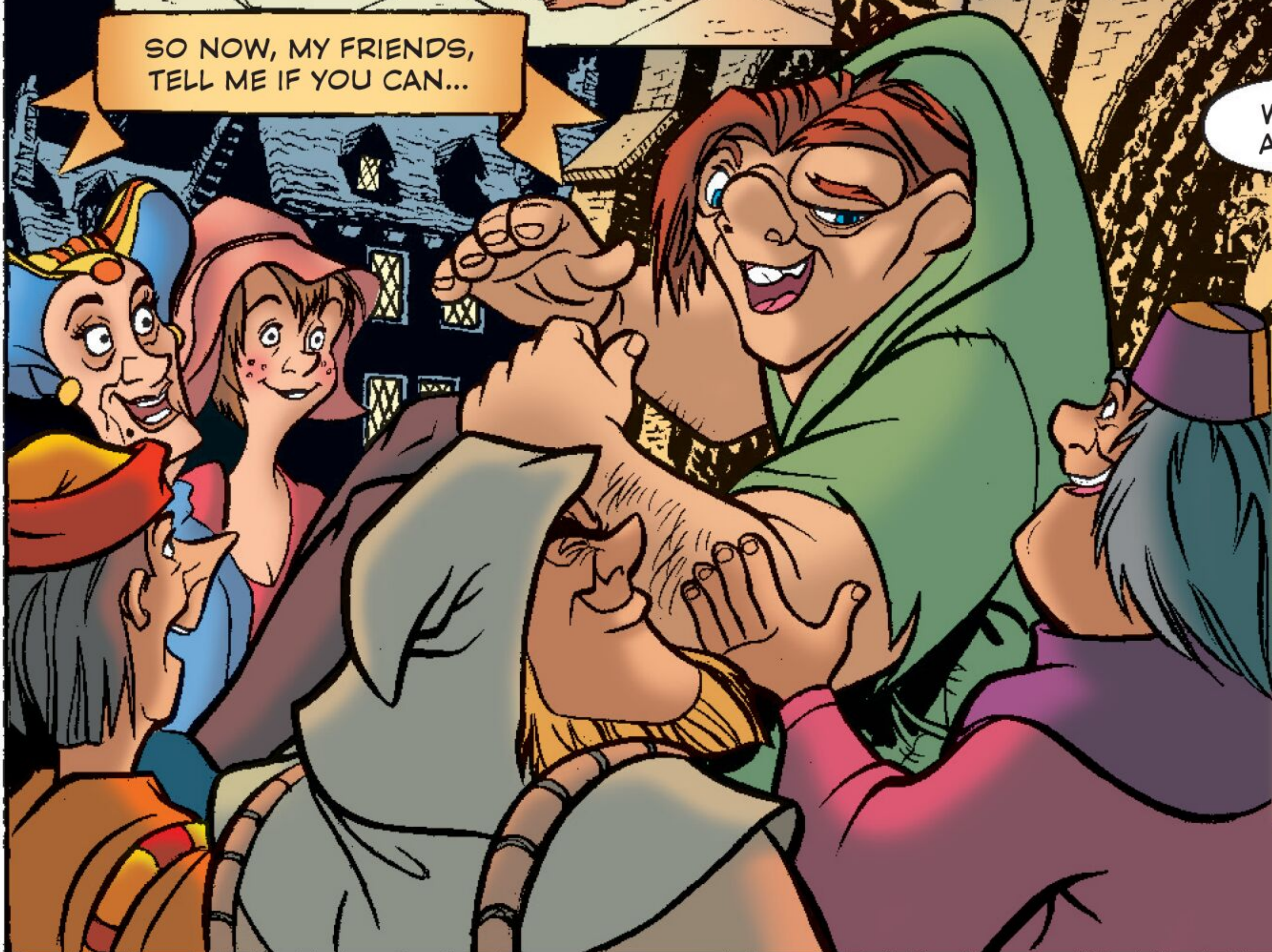
HOORAY!

HIP! HIP!

HOORAY!

HUZZAH!

SO NOW, MY FRIENDS,
TELL ME IF YOU CAN...



WHAT MAKES
A MONSTER?



WHAT MAKES
A MAN?

THE END

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